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Thoroughbreds

By Salvator

**Man O'War Celebrates His
Twenty-Eighth Birthday
At Faraway Farm**

On Thursday, March 29, Man O'War celebrated his twenty-eighth birthday at Faraway Farm, Lexington, Kentucky. The press generally has headlined the anniversary—and from an authentic source the news comes to me direct that he is looking and doing well, for a horse so advanced in age, and really seems in better form than a year ago when he celebrated his twenty-seventh birthday.

There is no doubt that the son of Fair Play and Mahubah has a hold on the public such as no other Thoroughbred has gained since Lexington, which renowned horse died just sixty years ago, in 1875, at the age of twenty-five.

In that long interim we have had a number with whose names and fame the whole country has rung and among which two probably excelled all the rest in the extent and lustre of their reputations, this pair having been Longfellow and Salvator. Longfellow was foaled in 1867 and Salvator in 1886 and each has now for several generations been

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Bert Bowen's Hunters Awarded Top Honors Two Successive Years

With 325 Southern New England horsemen gathered at the Hotel Bond in Hartford on March 24 for the Connecticut Horse Show Association's sixth annual banquet, it was announced that no less than 22 shows are on the books for the area in 1945.

The diners saw state grand championships awarded in seven divisions; a dozen horsemen were awarded honor emblems for outstanding contributions to the sport and Theodore E. Buell, CHSA secretary for the past 12 years, was presented with a purse, together with an honor emblem, as a token of the esteem of sportsmen from half a dozen states. The presentation was a surprise, brought about by friends of the West Hartford announcer-show official-writer.

Colonel W. H. Henderson of Eatontown, New Jersey, and Samuel Walter Taylor of New York City were principal banquet speakers. Others at the head table included Dr. E. M.

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CSHA Serves As Clearing House For Show Dates

By Selma Piazzl

Bulletin No. 2 of the California State Horsemen's Association lists more than fifteen shows throughout California for the spring and summer months. The CSHA has unobtrusively turned into a "clearing house" for the horse show dates, something long needed. Since the activities of the Association are well circulated, and as it has adopted a fatherly interest in its member organizations (now numbering over fifty and with a total membership of approximately 6700) it is the logical choice for setting the pace and style for all horsemen's groups in California.

Minutes of the meeting of the Board of Directors held in Los Angeles on March 8th indicate that in addition to progress reports on Senate Bill No. 630 and Assembly Bill No. 1140 (state-owned and maintained statewide riding and hiking trails) it was suggested that member organizations forward names of competent Western judges in their locality, these to be compiled into a master list from which member organizations can select judges from other areas. This could easily extend to hunter and jumper judges, and judges of equitation and help make for more successful shows from the exhibitors' standpoint in the future.

Colonel F. Koester of the U. S. Army Remount Headquarters at the Kellogg Arabian Farms at Pomona

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Rodger Rinehart's Mr. Ha Ha Wins 3 Blues At Keswick

Keswick Hunt Club's Neighborhood horse show was held Saturday, March 31 at the Keswick show grounds, Keswick, Virginia.

The show was for hunters which have hunted during the 1944-45 season and its main purpose is always to encourage amateur riders and exhibitors to ride their own horses. Blemishes and defects which do not impair a horse's usefulness in the hunting field are not considered.

Entries were on hand from the Keswick and Farmington Hunt Clubs and the entry list was most encouraging, some classes having over 20 entries.

Winner of three blue ribbons during the events was Rodger Rinehart's 7-year-old Mr. Ha Ha. Mr. Ha Ha won the blue in hunters raised in Albemarle or adjoining counties, open hunters and veterans class.

Shirley McGavock had the best hunter hack in Baby Seal and children's hacks was won by Gloria Galban and Apron Strings.

Edgewood Empress, owned by Alexander Rives of Edgewood Farm, was the blue ribbon winner in the touch and out class ahead of Mrs. W. Haggin Perry's Royal Wood.

In complete accord with the present restrictions on horse shows, this show did not encourage outside entries which would have necessitated vanishing over a distance. The show is primarily for local entries but this year special emphasis was placed on the entries remaining local.

North End Opens Show Season In District Area

**Many Former Participants,
Who Have Been Away In
Service, Seen In Ring**

The curtain went up on the 1945 horse shows for the District of Columbia and nearby Maryland on Sunday, April 1. The North End horse show held at its ring just off the East-West Highway opened the season.

It was quite a get together for entries well known around the show rings and also brought forth some people who have not been seen lately when horse shows have been put on. Margaret Cotter, owner and rider of the well-known open jumper Rocksie, is back in the States after her second trip overseas on duty with the Red Cross. Lt. Dave Martin, another horseman of the Capital area was back after duty with the Atlantic Fleet. Watching his 14-year-old brother, Tommy Lusby, ride the champion jumper was Arnold Lusby. Arnold was with the 1st Cavalry Division and was wounded in the invasion of Leyte. Really back on the job was Lt. Frank Christmas who rode Specks for the red ribbon in

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Crusader Scores Most Points In Bayview Riding Club Show

By Broadview

A warm sunny day, more like May than the 24th of March, was on hand for the Bayview Riding Club horse show which was staged at Sifton's arena, Toronto, Canada. If the splendid weather could have been foreseen, it would have been perfect for an open air show.

Crowds of interested Torontonians lined the ringside and milled through the section partitioned off for a hitching ring, admiring the horses and greeting old friends. This show was for members of the club only but this embraces virtually all horse show participants in this locality and a number of out of town exhibitors from Welland, Hamilton and Galt.

Again the show was held in aid of the Evening Telegram's British War Victims Fund. Sonny Yule, who has returned after over 30 operational bombing missions over Germany, made an appeal to the crowd for their assistance toward the Fund. Sonny used to show in saddle pony

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COURSING IN INDIA

By Major Philip K. Crowe

China, March 20—Shortly before my departure for this theatre, Colonel Peter Fleming, author of News from Tartary, etc. and now in the British intelligence, invited me for an evening's courting on the Viceroy's estate. The days are long in India now and the sun was still well above the horizon when we met at six at Major Tweed's house on Wilington Crescent. The field consisted of Mrs. Tweed, her two daughters, Major Rand of Philadelphia, Col. Fleming and myself. Few as we were, we far outnumbered the pack of one couple of long dogs. A horn was produced by the smallest Tweed, and, with Peter and me whipping into her, we set off to draw the rolling hills of the estate.

The heat of the day had worn off and a fresh breeze blew down from

the Ridge. The horses felt the lift of the coolness as much as we did and cantered fast across the barrens. While part of the Viceregal estate is lawned and landscaped, the greater portion of it is simply Indian countryside as burned and dry as all of central India before the monsoon.

The first hour produced nothing but a brace of jackal, which we did not want hounds to run, and we were just about to swing around for home and a drink when a big Punjab hare literally jumped up under my mare's feet. She promptly reared and a few precious moments were lost before I was able to hallo hounds on the line. Little Kathie Tweed galloped up with the long dogs and they were just able to catch a sight of puss as she turned behind the ruins of an old

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Hunting Notes:-



Foxhounds Never Forget

By A. Henry Higginson

A few weeks ago, an American Colonel,—who shall be nameless,—but who, I may say,—is well-known in American hunting circles,—came down to stay with me at Stinsford House for a few days' leave. He wanted, he said, to get a hack, if possible, for, although before the War much of his time was spent in the hunting field, he told me that he had not been on a horse for nearly six years. As luck would have it, the regular season, which opens with the South Dorset on the first Monday in November, had just started, and I told him that, not only would I see that he had a hack, but that if we had any sort of luck, we could show him one or two days' good sport.

How often one has a disappointing day when one wishes particularly for a good one. I can remember but two out of the many on which I really desired extra good sport, that measured up to my standard; though not a few have been what I should call good, useful, days. I suppose that this was one of the latter sort; but my guest was very happy as we rode home together.

"This is my first day's foxhunting in England," he said, "and I think it's about the best day's hunting I ever had. Why—the people at home"—he mentioned one or two whom I knew well—"are always saying to me that English Hounds are slow; that they don't give tongue enough; that they have no initiative. Now, these hounds of yours that we followed today, handle beautifully; and I can't see that they lack any scenting powers. We got away six or eight minutes behind that fox, they ran hard—and ran all together, the proverbial blanket would have covered them—they had a great cry; more cry than I ever imagined I should hear from English Hounds; they came to you beautifully when they were at fault and you cast them; and, after forty good minutes they rolled their fox over in the open. What more could a man ask? I thought it was grand!"

His words were music to my ears; for I knew full well that he would write home to the American Hound men in the United States and tell them what he had seen. After that hunt, I had drawn a couple of covers blank, and as the day was getting on, we came home in the early afternoon, making rather a shorter day of it than is usual in peacetime. I had taken out 14 1-2 couple of hounds, and I came home one hound shy. My companion said to me,—

"What about that bitch we left out? Will she come home all right?" "Oh, yes," I answered, "I guess so. Hounds have a pretty strong homing instinct."

The next morning, when I rang up the kennels to ask about various matters, I said to my Kennel Huntsman, "Is Waterwitch in from yesterday, Travess?" "Yes, Sir," he said, "she's all right; she came in this morning." I mentioned this fact to my guest at lunch, and one thing leading to another, we got talking about the homing instinct of hounds—which is rather remarkable if one stops to think about it. I wonder how many hunting men realize the degree to which this homing instinct is developed. My guest didn't, and it occurred to me that it might be interesting to the readers of The Chronicle—especially the younger ones—to hear one or two stories of this trait in the foxhound.

Of course, every wise Huntsman will, in the early part of the summer, when he is exercising the pack on the road, go to many diversified and distant parts of his country, radiating out from the kennels as a centre, in many directions; and in this way familiarizing hounds to a certain degree with the routes home from various parts of the country. This is the common procedure—or perhaps I might say, was the common procedure in peacetime—when hounds could be taken over the road to meets which were at varying distances from the kennels; but nowadays, with military traffic on the roads in every country, such a procedure is neither possible, nor safe; and hounds are very often taken on by truck—or by "lorry", as they would say here in England. In spite of that fact, hounds that are left out still come home from considerable distances, just as Waterwitch did.

When I had my own hounds, the Middlesex, in America, I used, every year, to take them for two months—sometimes more—into other countries many miles away, at the latter part of the season. They had never known these countries before; they had had no exercise in them; but, when they were left out, as hounds sometimes are, even in the best-regulated packs, they always came home; and I have a very distinct recollection of one great day in the Millbrook country, in 1914, when we left out ten couple after the great "Snow Day" run, some fifteen miles from their kennels at "Thornedale." I remember, on that occasion, that Jimmy Cooley, who was out with me, wrote to ask if I

had got my hounds back. I have a copy of that letter by me, and it reads:—"We got all but three couple the next day, and all are in now save a couple and a half, of which two are dead:—Principal '13 was killed three miles South of where we were that day in the Harlem Valley, and Happy came home on Monday, with her leg cut off—all the way, think of the pluck of it! Of course, I had to have her put down. Foresight is still out." I may say that Foresight came in a few days later. Now, that was a fair example of what hounds will do. The Millbrook country was not their Home country and they didn't know it any too well—but they came home.

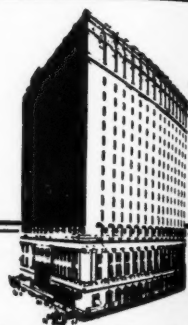
I used to take my hounds up to Watson Webb's country in Shelburne, Vermont, and though I sometimes left them out at the end of a hunting day, I can recall only one instance when a hound didn't come home—and that was an old stallion hound named Holiday, who, I think had fallen in love with some native farm bitch. I got him eventually, and there were some little "Holidays" in the country the next year; so perhaps he might be forgiven. The same thing used to happen in Virginia, during the seasons when I hunted in the Loudoun County country.

One rather odd occurrence happened at Middlesex. One day, a very good-looking hound joined my pack out hunting; ran with them throughout the day; and came home with us to the kennels at night. He was a good-looking dog and I felt sure that he must belong to either the Myopia pack, or the Norfolk; both of which had kennels within 35 miles of mine. I telephoned to both places and since neither of them claimed the dog, I kept him. About six months later, the Myopia Master was in my kennels, and I told the story again to him. He thought a moment. "We had a dog named 'Footpad', he said, 'who strayed away—but that was six months ago. It can't be the same dog. He was an unentered youngster and didn't take hold well, and I never bothered about him.'"

I told my Huntsman to draw him in the yard, and the minute George Mandell saw him, he said, "Yes—that's the dog," and called him by name. "He can't hunt anyway if you want him, you can have him." I laughed. "Maybe he can't hunt your damn drag," I said, "but he can hunt a fox all right; I'll keep him, thank you." And 'Footpad' remained in the Middlesex kennels for several years—until he died.

Foxhounds seem never to forget people. I've often seen hounds who were walked by this or that farmer, come up to them at a meet and wag their sterns, as if to say "Good morning", and then, when hounds moved off to draw, say "Good bye" and go on with the pack to do a day's work. One particularly interesting instance of memory comes to my mind. I had, at one time, a Huntsman named Robert Cotesworth. He came to America, I think, in 1903, and to me about a year later. He was an odd little man, a great horseman, and above the average as a huntsman. He told me that when he had first come to America he had gone to Foxhall Keene, who at that time had the Meadow Brook; and it was during his stay there that Keene bought a draft from the Montreal. Cotesworth said that, when they came, he took no particular notice of them, but put them in with the other hounds and worked them along with the old pack. A day or two after their arrival, he noticed that one hound (he did not know their names, as no list had come with them as yet) kept pressing toward him with every sign of affection; but he thought nothing of it until this doghound became almost a nuisance in his attempts to

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SEDGEFIELD HUNT

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On Saturday, March 3, the Sedgefield Meet was at Sedgefield Inn at 10:00 A. M. The temperature was neither hot nor cold, but a bright, sunshiny day. A field of fourteen was out. Former Master Frank Curran acted as Whipper-In, and the cast was in a covert just south of the 13th Green on the Sedgefield Golf Course. The hounds were no sooner cast than they were away at top speed. It was most unusual. They were not only away, but away fast! The course was by the old Scout Cabin, over a panel into the Ward woods, and down through Suits' pastures, and across several creeks to the Millis farm. The break had been so fast that the staff and Mrs. Kurt Melner, who was acting as Field Master, had left the field practically behind. However, the field began to catch up as the road was crossed to the south and the hounds were still carrying on in great shape. By the time the County Road, running in front of the Ward residence and behind the Wiley property, had been reached, practically all were there. There was a slight bother in the road for a few minutes, and then to the north again through some pretty soggy territory. There had already been one spill, and two more followed in short order. However, this did not slow down the balance, and when the fox finally made his haven in a large sawdust pile on the Wiley property, hounds and horses were on his heels. The horses were somewhat winded and hot—not to mention the riders, as the sun had warmed things up considerably. They were all content to head back for the stables with another good day behind.

The fixture of Wednesday, March 7, was at Sedgefield Stables, and in the absence of both Joint Masters Phillips and Rochelle, the "Ole Reliable" Dr. A. T. Smith acted as Master with Huntsman Thomas, and Gilbert Scott acting as Whipper-In, and a field of four or five. The cast was made southwest of the stables. In about thirty minutes hounds had a fox going, and he really burned the wind. Apparently, there were two foxes up, as the major portion of the

pack followed a fox that sought earth in the Wiley property after a run of probably twenty-five minutes. In the meantime, two or three hounds were missing from the pack, and a farmer reported a kill which no one riding had the privilege of seeing.

On Saturday, March 10, the meet was at Boren's pasture, west gate, at 10:00 A. M. It is quite a little ride from the kennels to Boren's pasture, and since Huntsman Thomas had previously been giving some of the young entry a little taste of hunting without any trouble and with some very interesting results, four of them were again included in the pack on this morning. Unfortunately, there was no Whipper-In to assist Huntsman Thomas, and on the way to Boren's one of the young entry apparently decided that a fox had gone up the road ahead of the Huntsman and pack, and started out in a dead run. The other young entry followed him and with them the entire pack, and all of the efforts of Huntsman Thomas were to no avail as they struck straight across the railroad track and across a half mile of field to a covert that had previously been used as a fox refuge. This was the first time during the entire season that such a thing had ever happened. However, Huntsman Thomas soon had them under control again, and cast them into the Boren woods on the extreme west side of the Boren property. Soon the pack again had the earmarks of going completely crazy, but it was soon readily discovered that the trouble was that of night hunters, as hounds were running around in circles and rather bewildered at the condition their noses seemed to discover. The pack was lifted and carried through the Adams property across the road to the Armstrong property. Hunting there was uneventful, and the High Point-Greensboro highway was crossed with some difficulty because of heavy traffic. Fortunately, no hounds or riders were injured, and the hounds were again cast in the old Gold Mine tracks. Again, here were no good results, and the pack was lifted and another fixture ended.

Wednesday, March 14, was just about as hot as July, and the eight who were at the stables at 3:30 P. M. realized that there was little chance of a run.

Saturday, March 17, was the final

scheduled fixture of the season. The meet was at the Sedgefield Stables at 2:00 P. M. and it was another sunshiny July day in March. There were 24 on hand, including the staff. Former Master Frank Curran acted as Whipper-In together with the regular Whipper-In, Gaither Welker. Gaither had been ill for sometime and it was good to have him back again. His son, Bayne, had also been ill for quite some weeks, and had been missed greatly. Charles L. Kearns acted as Field Master, and both Joint Masters Phillips and Rochelle were on hand. It was suspected that the possible cause of such a good field on so hot a day might be connected with the fact that Joint Master and Mrs. Earl N. Phillips were entertaining the Hunt and other friends at their home "Brightwell" in High Point immediately after the Hunt.

It was a ten to one bet that there would be no fox jumped on this sultry afternoon. Hounds were cast southwest of the stables, and they proceeded through the Boren woods into Suits' pasture, and on across the county road lying south of the Wiley property, and up this road for approximately a mile to the south entrance of the Wiley pasture. Hounds were sluggish. However, after going over a panel into the south end of the Wiley pastures and through the pastures across the creek, "Flirt" suddenly opened up with her high-toned squeal—which has also given her a nickname of "Squealer"—and hounds and horses were away at full

tilt over a fence, through some beautiful pasture land, and then through some freshly plowed land which slowed them down a little. This plowed land had slowed the hunt down until hounds were far ahead, and after a fruitless search, Huntsman Thomas headed for the county road running on the north side of the Wiley pastures, and there hounds began to reappear from the opposite side of the road. A negro farmer called that he had seen the fox and hounds cross the road, and that the fox had apparently sought safety, as hounds had suddenly stopped giving tongue. By this time, the majority of the pack had responded to the

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ANNOUNCEMENT

by the



NATIONAL HORSE SHOW ASSOCIATION

Continuing the policy announced in 1943, all winners of "National Horse Show Equitation Trophy" classes held during 1944 by members of, or shows licensed by, the American Horse Shows Association, will be eligible to compete in a special National Horse Show 1944 Equitation Trophy Championship Class to be offered at the next holding of the National Horse Show.

A similar championship class will be offered at the next National for those who qualified in 1944 for the Maclay Cup (junior equitation over jumps).

This plan has been adopted again by the National Horse Show Association to cover 1945, in recognition of the efforts of juniors who may qualify for the equitation championship and Maclay Cup competitions. By thus continuing their eligibility for these contests, qualified juniors will not be deprived of the opportunity to which their efforts and proficiency entitle them.

The officers and directors look forward to resuming the National Horse Show at the earliest practicable date. This is dependent upon the settlement of the war and the emergency conditions that, since 1942, have prevented the holding of the National without greatly reducing and localizing its scope.

NATIONAL HORSE SHOW ASSOCIATION
Room 1902, 369 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

DOUBLE SCOTCH

(Property of Riversville Holding Corporation)

Double Scotch Bred, 1934	Stimulus.....	Ultimus.....	Commando Running Stream
		Hurakan.....	Uncle The Hoyden
	Lady Minnie.....	*Sir Gallahad III.....	*Teddy Plucky Liege
		Minima.....	Friar Rock Miss Minnie

Double Scotch was an unusually fast horse. Started five times as a two-year-old in allowance races and stakes. Won two races and was second twice.

Double Scotch has had very limited opportunities in the stud, but even with that in 1944 he had thirteen winners of over \$33,000.

Double Scotch's Dam, Lady Minnie, produced Stir Up, winner of over \$100,000.

Second dam, Minima, produced Porter's Mite, winner of \$97,000.

Third dam, Miss Minnie, produced Gray Lag, winner of \$136,000.

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Communications should be accompanied by the writer's name and address, along with any pen name desired. THE CHRONICLE requests correspondents to write on one side of a sheet of paper, and when addressing THE CHRONICLE, not to direct the letter in the name of an Editor, as this may cause delay. All Editorial communications should be mailed to Berryville, Virginia.

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Editorials

THE NATIONAL HORSE SHOW

The omission of the National Horse Show in 1944 will not deprive qualified juniors of the opportunity to compete for National honors in the equitation championship and Maclay Cup competitions, according to an announcement by the National Horse Show Association. Recognizing that age limits would normally prevent cherished hopes of many youthful contestants from being fulfilled, the board of directors of the National have approved the following plan:

"All winners of 'National Horse Show Equitation Trophy' classes held during 1944 by members of, or shows licensed by, the American Horse Shows Association, will be eligible to compete in a special National Horse Show 1944 Equitation Trophy Championship Class, to be offered at the next holding of the National Horse Show. A similar championship class will be offered at the next National for those who qualified in 1944 for the Maclay Cup (junior equitation over jumps)."

The same plan has been adopted to cover 1945, for juniors who may qualify this year for the equitation championship and Maclay Cup competitions.

Asked to comment on the possibility of an early return of the National Horse Show, Amory Haskell, president, stated that the next show date will continue to be dependent upon the war.

"All of us are looking forward to a resumption of the National at the earliest practicable date. Just when this may be is dependent, of course, upon the war and the emergency conditions which have made it impossible to hold the National Horse Show since 1942 without greatly reducing and localizing its scope. To thousands of Americans whose unflinching interest in, and love of, the Horse, is contributing to the maintenance of show ring standards, despite conditions, we pledge our efforts toward presenting future Nationals that will be worthy of the finest traditions of American horsemanship. In the meantime, our directors have taken action to prevent disappointment for juniors who qualified for competition in the equitation championship and Maclay Cup classes in 1943 and 1944, and who were unable to become contestants because of the omission of the National in these years. Through application and purposeful improvement in equitation, these young men and young women have shown that they deserve all the recognition we can give them."

Buy War Bonds

On Judging Horses

By Thomas Fay Walsh

Originally, horse shows were held as a means of educating the public as to what was the finest type of any particular breed. A standard was to be set up and prizes given to encourage breeders to strive toward that ideal.

After many years of interested observation of show horses and judging, of the evolution of certain types which survived but a few years and vanished, of changing fashions in manes and tails, shoeing and gaits, and the development of curious and grotesque methods of riding, I feel that there should be some rational fundamental principle at the base of our judging system. Let me use saddle horses as an example.

When a man walks into the ring to judge, if his primary thought is that he is judging a group of equine athletes, he cannot be far wrong. With this thought in mind, let us enter the ring with him and see how each contestant performs his task.

What are the athletes required to do? To run a distance, pull a weight; or is it a high hurdle race? None of these. In the saddle division their work seems relatively simple. They are to walk, trot, and canter, stand quietly, and back. In five gaited classes add the lateral slow gait and fast rack.

You say there are many athletic models, and ask are we seeking the strong, powerful weight thrower or the graceful light quarter miler; the Ajax or the Apollo type. What do the conditions of the class call for? To carry 200 pounds? The Ajax, of course. Appollo might do this too, but not as easily, or so proportionately adjusted to the eye.

Symmetry and ruggedness are the poles, with countless variations in between. As the horse walks, does it resemble a slouchy, round-shouldered man, dragging himself along unwillingly; or is the neck up, balancing a well-poised head, the step quick and alert, shoulders and forehead light, conveying an impression of vibrant buoyancy. As they stand do they support their heads on erect, flexible necks, or is the rider tugging and pulling to keep the head up. Do they back readily, or must they drop the neck and head and awkwardly push themselves back from their forefeet.

Or is there that splendid muscular collection, as gracefully and easily they back in a straight line, pause, and then forward in a series of beautifully executed steps. Do they look interested or apathetic? Do they stand squarely on all four legs or must they rest one intermittently?

The trot should be rhythmic and brilliant, and with the horses moving one behind the other, comparisons can easily be made. The animal should advance into the trot from the walk smoothly and come back to the walk the same way. It is important to notice the start of the canter and the way in which the horse is brought back to a walk again. It should be slow and wave-like; the rider's body reflecting the rhythmic cadence.

The outstanding athletic type in the class we are watching walked and trotted indifferently. He was restless standing and backed badly. Where shall we place him; how much importance should we place on man-

Discard him, until some trainer has improved his gaits and manners to approximate the ideal we have in mind. Do not set up a false standard for the public to adopt. There are many horses whose potential beauty and worth are a hidden gold mine, waiting for someone to tap its resources. Until ready, they should not be shown, and the show ring is not the place to educate and train them.

The Park and Road types are the two extremes. The Park type should be the finest, eye-arresting athlete. It should be ridden in the Park, not to see how rapidly it can negotiate a distance, but to exhibit the grace and beauty of body and action. It should be highly trained, so that equestrian ability can be displayed. Semi-dress clothes add to the ensemble. In early years the silk hat was considered correct in the afternoon.

In contra-distinction is the road hack, on which one can relax, gallop, jump a little if necessary. The hack needs little collection and is ridden in mufti; a utility animal to go places and go quickly, or to be ridden for enjoyable, healthy, exercise. One lavishes care and training on park hacks, while road hacks are usually taught just enough to fulfill the requirements necessary for general use.

Baucher was the great discoverer of rational equitation. Fillis seized upon and improved his discoveries. De Bussigny advanced much farther. His method taught the improvement and cure of weaknesses. The orthopedic and muscular corrections of serious defects. In this he found the training and movements of the "Haute Ecole" invaluable.

Interested only in horses physically defective in one or several parts, and especially in locomotion, he would so strengthen and build up those parts that the results were astounding. Weaklings became athletes. Idiosyncrasies of gaits were corrected until every muscle worked harmoniously in a rhythmic pattern.

To him horses were more humans, than humans. His patience and tact were unlimited; like a gifted director of gymnastics, he noted every physical weakness and lack of coordination and concentrated on those parts until they assumed their proper place in a concordant whole.

With forty animals to select from, he would unhesitatingly pick the best all around athlete. Fads or fallacies never confused him. His discerning eye saw only the skeletal and muscular structure, or lack of it, to do successfully the work required.

To see horses as athletes, and to award the prizes to those with the fewest deficiencies from the ideal set up would, I believe, unify the many divergent angles of this problem. To bring in the personal equation and to see them as you would compare the competitors in college stadium or field sports; immediately, we are intimately closer to them. Judging difficulties resolve themselves, and we begin to feel and to understand that magnetic pull on the heart strings that the horse possesses for all red-blooded folk.

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Ghosts Of Horses Come Again

By B. Nason Hamlin

It had been a well-attended luncheon, with a number of sportsmen here whose outstanding weakness was their deep interest in all that horses could do—would do—and should do.

There was a steady chat from all sides as the hearty courses of well-comed foods sped along. We ate and told tales of many an incident which had gone to make up our life of thrilling sports. But most of this telling devoted itself to the "doings"—the activities—the behaviors of one's horse, or horses. Many an engaging story came, relating the varying happenings which our leading sportsmen had experienced.

We sat about, lounging in the easy chairs, nicely screened by the covered piazza adjoining. Stirring applause, together with the very melodious day, called for a few more stimulating drinks. We had them! At last the one remaining guest arose and bade good-bye.

I was quite carried away over the unusual success of the meal and its attendant tales and gossip. I had another tumbler of some well-chilled mixture, and I dropped off into a—

not only welcome, but a deserved—snore.

Now, what is it that wakes one, and at what time does this happen, and why? I wonder, but I have no figures nor have I any reason on which to advance an excuse. I DID wake up, though.

Well, at any rate, I found myself suddenly on my feet again, and strongly in remembrance I went strolling down to my fairly good-sized stable.

At that moment the door of box-stall A swung open and there stepped out into the well-kept paddock of the one-story brick stable, a brown gelding standing, say 16 hands high. For a full minute, I stared at this animal—trying to bring back to memory just what beast it was, which had suddenly appeared before us, that is perhaps, reappeared before me—even then I failed to exactly place him.

Then, like a flash, came to mind that sole one-time when we two—man and nag—had experienced a full ten minutes together.

"Ah," I blared, coming as did the sudden recovery of remembrance. "So you are that animal which flew in on my short hour of trial-ownership, as we are in wont of expressing it."

And then came strongly before me the picture of that day which had filled an hour of my sporting activities.

The carrying of his head, away up in the sky—the nervous disposition which lay hidden and would come to life at a second's exciting jab, as I recalled it—the narrow long-slit eye with its small center of color and its expanded and ill-bred showing of the white of its eye-ball. THAT was no beast to make one regret the lack of ownership!

In fact 'twas a matter of being pleased that it was NOT "one of your string". He was a rotter all right! You could see this by taking in his obviously sour disposition.

"And now," I continued, talking straight at him, "you bring back that short space of riding which you trotted out for my rather vivid experience. It seems but one of yesterday's happenings, and I am most grateful to be alive and quite fit

after all. And I feel almost eager to recount with fair exactness those minutes of, shall I say, violent performances."

A horse-dealer of the town, had sent around this so-called "hunter" to be my mount at that afternoon's meeting and run of the hounds. About three miles away, was this scheduled.

The dealer said he knew nothing definite about the nag's performance but he HEARD he was a "good-goer"; and his asking price was \$250. Maybe it was a suddenly discovered bargain! Well, it seemed worth while trying the beast, so I had my regular hunting saddle tightened on him; my standard double-bit bridle adjusted, and I rode straight away from my stable where this hunter (?) had been brought and where remained another horse or two which I had to desert.

We started out of the paddock, Peter the groom watching carefully, and we crept along the fifty yards driveway to where it met the main road, and we seemed to move forward with ease and to do it quite peacefully. Still we hadn't had more than a hundred seconds of experience as master and horse together; and I confess I couldn't quite make up my mind as to what qualities I might discover and just what kind of an incident might pop up which would call for some quick treatment, for protection alone.

Once outside the grounds, we turned sharply to the west, and as there was no time to waste on experimenting with the animal's oddities or tricks, it was necessary to get on the way immediately.

No sooner had I made up my mind to start at a trot, in order to make sure of covering the needed long hack to the meet, than this strange "plug" stopped sharply—reared to an almost toppling height from the hard roadbed and at, what seemed to me, the last second of his bodily balance. I swung out on the nigh-side of the saddle, still hanging on to the double-reins. On the solid earth again I stood.

The nag came neatly back and dropped his fore-hoofs to the ground and had them placed as they were before. From all appearances, he seemed to be reasonably quiet and, one hoped, quite ready to resume the task of carrying his rider as the latter prayed and intended. Once more mounted, I was prepared to continue our forward movement.

But this was not exactly in keeping with what the hunter had figured, nor was it the job which he intended to do. Again he reared—this time it seemed to be on a line that was even straighter up and to a still higher point. No violence—no waving of head and neck—nor was there any display of a break in his so-called normal disposition.

As he rose sweepingly up, I loosened my grip of knees and as the previous height seemed about to be beaten a foot or so, why—again I slid off neatly to the side. So there we—two able-bodied beings—were standing with all our feet (two plus four) on the highway once more. No excitement, nor did any contrariety seem to develop!

The whole affair was turning into a most annoying incident. The hunter was well, obviously, and strong in sudden movements. I too, felt in good health and I was quite keen to

speed to the run of hounds and eager for the full afternoon's enjoyment.

So again I mounted my "gee-gee". But obviously he was growing more and more anxious; desirous of having his OWN way, and doing as he darned pleased.

No sooner had I settled down into my good saddle, than I felt that he probably was saying to himself that this time he would go away up and literally shake me off in some heart-breaking performance. In other words: he would get rid of me, right that minute.

Well, he started this rather threatening rear, and there was a strong feeling then, that he might go even higher in the air. It took only a fraction of a second to grasp and carry out the one effective act for which I longed and rushed to execute.

Instead of repeating my former moves of loosening the reins and, when, at the very final dot of time on that sky-high rear, to slide off his back, I sharply reversed my co-operation in happenings. I no longer continued my previous—ahem!—my calm behavior.

As the beast reached, once more, what was that extreme height, I did NOT slacken the reins. At that vital second, I gave the bits a tremendous yank—so strong and so sudden a pull that it was not even for another fraction of a moment that we remained where we had arisen. I stepped off, so to speak, just in time to escape joining in the back-fall. It WAS lucky to do this! I jumped to one side, still hanging onto the reins; these strongly attached to the bridle. Back reeled the mount; a bit startled, no doubt, at the sudden happening. The smash on that hard roadway came in a flash and a quick scramble brought the animal back on its feet. Believe me! I still hung onto those reins!

This treatment of the willful and viciously-behaving nag, came as a surprise and as a sharp rebuke to him. What would happen again, if the opportunity of further misbehavior offered, I wondered. But feeling that I had scored and thereby possibly had taught the horse to mind the master obviously in control of him—why—I remounted. So far, so good!

There was no change in the situation, however. With a sharp swoop, the horse faced toward the point from which we had started. Not a second was there now, to delay in getting under full speed on that return-trip home. There was no pulling him down to a reasonable pace—apparently I was unable to do so. Actually, we flew over the road's hard surface and the trip seemed almost to be through the upper air. It kept me full of energy in staying in the saddle. A hundred yards or less and we galloped to where our driveway and the main road met. At a sharp right-angle, we dashed into the stable path, and it took only a second or two to reach the door through which one went into the carriage room.

Peter, the groom was standing within a few feet of the stable. He saw me coming. I yelled violently to pull to that one opened-door and thus shut off any possibility of both horse and me sweeping straight into the building among the wagons and things.

Peter made for that sliding door and he had it drawn-to, within an inch of a needed full-close to it when we reached the spot for which we had raced so boldly.

The nag's head and the solid-panelled door met, both going strong,

so to speak. The wood broke—but the neck didn't. Now all this happening, while a bit disappointing, didn't seem to deter the speedy animal from swinging about again and dashing for the neighboring open field.

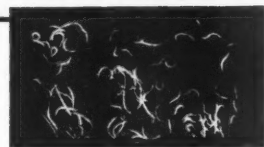
There were several apple-trees bearing good Baldwins, just before the path reached the stable, and straight at them fiercely we rushed! The horse wanted to; and although I didn't want to, I was forced to.

Now it's one thing to hang on and try to stay in the saddle when all is clear over head—but it's no use in trying to explain one's chances in escaping when there turns out to be no space remaining between the saddle and the lower limbs of the tree. Especially is it a bit precarious to go as did we; charging at full tilt.

Well, we sailed straight at this object—this first tree of them all. The beast had just room enough to gallop under. I had it not. But as there was no slacking in our speed, I raised high my arms and I met the branch—the apples—and the leaves, and even against my wishes, I nestled in that fruitful company, quite

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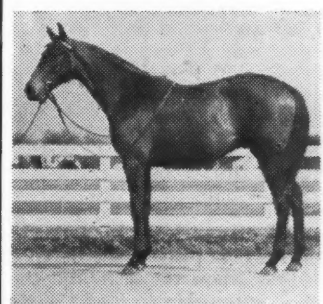
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The Pleasures Of Book Collecting

By Harry Worcester Smith

(For The Sake Of Sport In America)

The illustrated page with the picture of the American Antiquarian Society, its founder Isaiah Thomas, and its instructive and revealing bookplate by Sidney Smith, and those of Harry T. Peters, Alfred Maclay, David Wagstaff and the writer give the reader a picture of a few who have done so much for sport in Art and Literature in America. Their success can be attributed to a great extent to the Art Galleries, the Libraries, the Frick Art Reference Library, the booksellers, together with those of a kindred spirit, all of whom—and I say this in a broad sense—give their aid in a kindly manner. This is far different from other divisions of trade in New York City, for in Wall Street there is a desire to take your last penny away from you while among the best collectors there is a wish to tell you all they know for nothing.

For many years George D. Smith was the King of the Booksellers in New York and being especially interested in Thoroughbreds gave me most valuable assistance. Then Dr. Rosenbach came on the scene, a dealer but yet a great gentleman, an interesting author and a most sincere friend. The doctor buys books and libraries as J. P. Morgan and Company buy corporations and railroads, and the great libraries of the day like the Huntington, the Folger, and many others were really gathered together by dealers of broad vision like Dr. Rosenbach. Nor must one forget Sessler, the learned bookseller in Philadelphia. At Sessler's, "Dere Mabel", so named by A. Edward Newton, held sway, and none is more up to date on sporting books than Miss Mabel Zahn.

For years "Ed" Wenrick made a specialty of books on the Thoroughbred and standard-bred and he would rather read a good Frank Forester chapter than sell a bill of goods. Robert Fridenburg, the New York dealer in engravings, was more of a sportsman than a bookseller, and to buy from him you had to conform to those days when he was not going fishing; in early days rarity after rarity turned up in his hands. He was ably seconded by Harry Bland, his right hand for many years, who now has his own gallery and is as dependable as the Rock of Gibraltar.

Knoedler and Company are of course the Tiffany of art collectors and dealers, and with their stores in New York, London and Paris, with a research bureau and the most up to date library including photographs all card indexed, spread out over the whole world of art and literature.

R. J. Rousuck, who is in the Sporting Division of The Newhouse Gal-

leries, is most alert and far seeing, and always has his eye on the beam. He is rapidly making the Newhouse Galleries a resort for those desiring the best in sporting paintings.

The greatest friend of all collectors and sporting writers for the last fifty years has been John L. O'Connor, the Sage of Schuylerville, generous to a degree almost unheard of with his time and material. Whereas Fairfax Harrison's name is on the binding of his books on the Thoroughbred, the facts all came from Schuylerville. In Boston, Goodspeed is not only friendly but thorough and most reliable, and the owner himself of a great fishing collection. Today the Old Print Shop of Harry Shaw Newman is coming to the front rapidly and its monthly review, edited in interesting and thorough detail, is looked forward to by every collector.

It was from the sources above that the late Charles Sheldon of Washington formed his great library of sporting Americana including the "Westerns", which might be said to be the foundation of the Sporting Division of the Library of Yale University. The writer takes a little pride in this from the fact that he was a close friend of Mr. Sheldon, who was an ardent hunter after the Rocky Mountain goats, following them from the Arctic Circle to the Andes below Mexico. His father-in-law, Mr. Gulliver, a talented gentleman and a fine reinsman on the box with his four-in-hand, was one of the founders of the New York Horse Show. At Aiken one winter, Patrick Francis Garvan viewed my books and pictures at Woolworth House and insisted that I collect Troye paintings for him, it being distinctly understood that I was to have the first choice for my own collection, for \$10,000 a year for two years; \$2,500 a quarter and all expenses. The Hartford boy who had married Brady's lovely daughter was some "spender" but he knew class (and I am not belittling myself) and did not care what he paid. I obtained some splendid Troyes and in addition secured for him the Sheldon collection for \$75,000, besides a complete run of the issues of The Field, London, which had been authenticated by Maggs Bros. of London and was only short one or two issues at the date of purchase in 1912. All of these collections Mr. and Mrs. Garvan presented to the Whitney Collection of Sport at Yale University.

BOOKPLATES
Harry T. Peters

That of Harry T. Peters speaks for itself and Mr. Peters is not only a

famed collector of sporting literature, but is THE authority on lithographs and prints in America, and his works on Currier and Ives and on American Lithographs are the standards of the present day. I feel sure that Harry Peters has started more friends collecting books and pictures than anyone in the States and I have before me a letter from "Dave" Wagstaff, dated Feb. 4, 1945, which states: "For many years it was my good fortune to have lived at the home of Harry T. Peters, whose knowledge of Sporting Americana is beyond question." Like a Scotland Yard detective who never forgets a clue and besides is just as unselfish as all really great men are. I felt honored when he proposed me as a member of the Grollier Club which I enjoyed for years and especially the opportunity of being instructed by Ruth Granniss, a fountain of knowledge on books.

Alfred Maclay

Alfred Maclay was a great heavy harness horseman and his Killearn stable was hard to beat. He was for many years president of the National Horse Show Association and was especially interested in instilling the art of horsemanship in the young riders by offering cups and stakes, which have been copied all over America. Mr. Maclay secured the majority of his books through Ernest Gee, the sporting bookseller of New York City. He was especially particular as to their being in mint condition. I dined with him and his charming wife at Killearn, Millbrook, a few years ago and feel how sad it is for such a man who did so much for everyone to be obliged to leave us. He was deeply interested in trees and his plantations in Orange

County, N. Y. and at Thomasville, Ga. were famous.

David Wagstaff

David Wagstaff has gathered one of the great sporting libraries of his time. The books rest today in a fireproof and air-conditioned building which he erected a good fire space away from the Ledgeland man-

Continued on Page Fifteen

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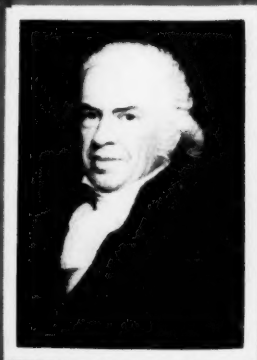
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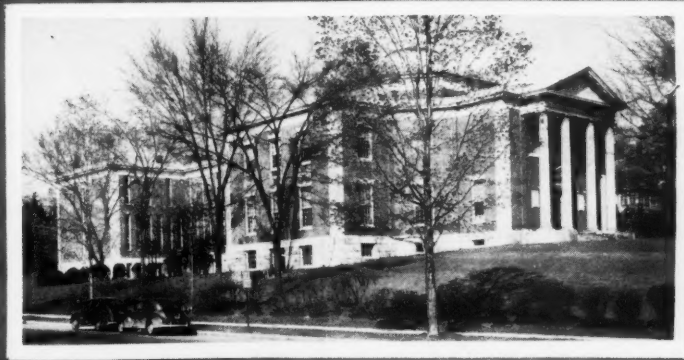
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COLLEGE ACTIVITIES



Hertz, one of New York City's leading habit makers, poses with some of the members of Russell Sage Riding Club who acted as models at a Fashion Show from Hertz's collection, at Russell Sage College, Troy, New York. Left to right: Norma Plager, president of the club, wearing a hacking habit; Doris Robsky, wearing a hunting habit; Margo Rosengren, wearing a polo habit and Florence W. Ryon in formal riding dress.



Students at Russell Sage College photographed as they set out for a canter and instructions in horsemanship and schooling of their horses. Elise White, riding instructor, is on the extreme right. Jane Foote is mounted and Patricia Driggs leads her horse from the stable.



Blessing of Carroll Hounds, West Lebanon, New York, opening meet last fall at Little Church in New Britain, New York. William Stratton, honorary whip, is at the right; John Carroll, M. F. H. with hounds; Napier Smith, whipper-in, at right of Mr. Carroll. At the extreme right are the young ladies from the Emma Willard School, Troy, New York; Lois Sherman, Barbara Schmidt, Dorothy Hosford and Mary L. Gualle.

(Photo by Daphne B. Smith)

Notes From Great Britain

By J. Fairfax-Blakeborough

Clipping From Old Magazine Tells Of Foxes Actually Hunting With Hounds

It is no record that a stag regularly trotted home with the pack which had hunted it, and there are many instances of Masters of hounds who have had "tame" foxes which have been quite friendly with the foxhounds in kennels. I have, however, never before heard of a fox actually hunting with hounds. A Carlisle correspondent who asks if I have any information on this matter, send me the following extract from "The Sporting Magazine" for August 1816:

"A celebrated foxhound, the property of R. Cowen, huntsman of the Carlisle Harriers, has reared three cub foxes, taken when three days old. They were brought up in the kennel of Henry Oliphant Esq, of Broadfield House; and surprising to relate, accompany the hounds in the chase, and are as fierce against their own species as their more canine associates."

Shooting A Fox

Sir Clifford Constable, the second baronet, revived the Holderness Hunt Races, which some years before had been held on Beverley Racecourse. He had laid down a track in 1838 in the park at Burton Constable for an annual meeting for followers of his Stagbonds, and in 1845 reorganised the old Holderness Hunt meeting which had fallen into abeyance. It was a two days fixture, and some of the races were over four miles of stiff hunting country, finishing in the park.

Burton Constable Races aforetime had been quite one of big sporting and social events of each Spring in the East Riding, and for a number of years the Holderness Hunt meeting held in the Park, found every country house full of guests. Soon after his arrival in England, Charles Halle, the famous musician, was entertained at Burton Constable. He knew nothing about sporting traditions, or that vulpecide ranked amongst the deadly sins, nor did he know the common saying in Yorkshire that "a man who will shoot a fox will pick your pocket, or cut your throat". One morning he went out with a gun and on his return proudly announced to Sir Clifford that he had shot a fox. His host quietly replied "If you know where you have left that fox, get a spade, go and bury it; never tell another soul what you have done, and never shoot another fox—it is as bad as murder!"

Weight Of Foxes

"Dalesman," (himself an ex-M. F. H., and now Master of a pack of Beagles in Cumberland), has out heroded even the Wensleydale Herods, who a year ago astounded Naturalists and sportsmen alike by claiming to have killed a number of foxes weighing over 30 lbs. each. These claims broke all known records, but they are quite put in the shade by "Dalesman's" mammoth Dalston fox.

He tells us this vulpine giant was shot recently, and adds, "When put on the butcher's scales in Dalston village before witnesses beyond suspicion, the fox weighed 37 1-2 lbs., measured 19 inches at the shoulder, was 48 inches from brush to nose, and his back was as flat and broad as that of an old spaniel. He was shot amongst the rubbish and weeds close to a local camp, and has no doubt lived around these hutments for a long while". We are accustomed to outside, welter-weight foxes being killed in Cumberland, but, according to Richard Clapham, who has studied foxes in general and those in Cumberland in particular, for many years, the record weight of any fox killed in Great Britain by hounds up to 1936 is 23 lbs. This fox was killed by the Ullswater on Crossfell and measured 52 inches from nose to brush. He added:

"The Fell packs do not break up their foxes; thus it is possible to weigh and measure any unusually large specimen. Now and again a sweepstake is got up over the weight of a fox. Most people overestimate the weight by pounds. To give one example. A Fell pack killed a fox, and after everyone had handed in their tickets the carcass was weighed. It pulled down the scale to 12 1-2 lbs. The estimated weights on the tickets in the sweep varied from 13 to 19 1-2 lbs. A fox that has recently had a big feed will naturally weigh more than another with an empty stomach."

That Dalston fox must have had one or two "big feeds" just before it was shot!

Breeding A Derby Winner

"I am hoping that a classic colt or a classic filly may yet again be trained on the rolling grassland of Richmond Low Moor", said Lord Zetland the other day. His lordship had just recalled that Voltigeur, carrying the Zetland white jacket with red spots, (registered by his ancestor Sir Lawrence Dundas, in 1774, and known in the north as "The Aske spots"), had won his first race on Richmond racecourse. In 1850 he brought honour to Aske and the whole of Yorkshire by winning the Derby and St. Leger.

His lordship frankly admits that he "cherishes one great ambition—that of breeding a future winner of the Derby". When Lord Zetland's brother, Lord George Dundas, left

the north in 1911 to train at Newmarket the Aske horses went with him and were trained in the south until Lord George gave up his stable about ten years ago. Prior to this Lord Zetland had made preparations for his horses once more to be trained at Richmond, and built Hurgill Lodge and stables for Harry Peacock, who moved thither from Spigot Lodge, Middleham, with the Marquess of Zetland as his chief patron. All Yorkshire would rejoice if the Aske stud produced and Harry Peacock trained another Voltigeur. In the meantime the north is looking to Harry Peacock's trainer brother at Middleham to send out a Derby winner in Dante.

The Derby Favorite

Dante, the Derby favourite, did not miss a day's exercise during the whole of the bad weather at the end of January. Some of those who have been consistently backing the Middleham-trained horse were beginning to fear that he would be thrown out of work and that he would therefore be at a disadvantage with the south country classic candidates. This is not the case. Dante's trainer waited for the best hour of the worst days to get the horse out, and, as William I'Anson once did at Malton, (when it was thought Yorkshire horses were snowed and frozen up), has found ways and places to keep Dante in work. He is as fit as a fiddle, is eating up every feed given him, and has wintered well.

We now know definitely that, no matter how soon peace is declared, the Epsom course cannot be got ready in time for the Derby to be run at its natural home. This is

in some respects unfortunate, for the Epsom track has its own merits as a testing ground for animals which are to live forever in Turf history, and somehow races like to Derby and St. Leger do not mean quite the same when run elsewhere than Epsom and Doncaster. They are robbed of much of the glory, and tradition of the race, although future generations when studying pedigrees, will not stop to ask where war-time Derbys and Legers were run. It will be sufficient that the winners of these two great races have that credit. Many who used to

Continued on Page Nineteen

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THE SMITH-WORTHINGTON
SADDLERY COMPANY
Hartford, Conn.

SEASON 1945 PASTEURIZED



PASTEURIZED Chestnut, 1935	Milkman	Cudgel	Broomstick
	Peake	Milkmaid	Eugenia Burch
		*Sir Gallahad III	*Peep o' Day
		Polka Dot	Nell Olin
			*Teddy
			Plucky Liege
			Celt
			Network

Winner Belmont Stakes, East View Stakes, etc.

PASTEURIZED was a high-class, fast, game racehorse, winning from 4 1/2 furlongs to 1 1/2 miles. He is beautifully bred, his ancestors both sires and dams are the best that can be found in the stud books of America, England and France. He is one of the best looking horses that ever walked the earth.

Two (2) colts and four (4) two-year-old fillies, all raised by us, were trained and started this year. Three (3) won—two (2) were in the money several times, the other one started twice and died. She had worked a quarter in :22 and a half in :46 out of the gate.

BELFAST won two races by five lengths and was third in Jeanne d'Arc Stakes getting in a tangle at the gate and last away. An injury prevented her from fulfilling her early promise. She looks to be a filly of the highest class.

At the Long Island Sales 1944 the last yearling sold was by PASTEURIZED, brought \$5,200.00. He has been highly tried and his owner is tremendously pleased with him.

PASTEURIZED'S foals have good conformation, dispositions and speed. They all have perfect manners at the post.

Fee \$300.00

Return One Year

Mares must be accompanied by satisfactory veterinarian's certificate. Return to be claimed by December 1st. Not responsible for accident or disease.

Dr. Charles F. Henry

Phone Newtown Square 0312

Devon, Pa.

Season of 1945 Imp. RIVAL II

Bay, 1937

*Aethelstan II	*Teddy	Ajax
	Dedicace	Rondeau
Riva Bella	Tom Finch	Val Suzon
	Lady Shimmer	Disadvantage
		Hurry On
		Bellavista
		Bridge of Eran
		Shimmer

*RIVAL II is a conformation horse; exceptionally well-boned; stands 16.1 1/2 hands and weighs 1420 pounds. Has an excellent disposition and should get good hunters. His 1944 crop show great promise. Nominal U. S. Remount fee. Excellent accommodations for mares. Not responsible for accident or disease.

STANDING AT

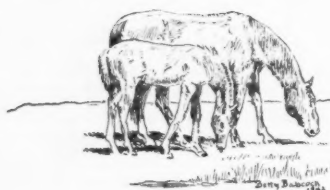
CHERRY HILL FARM

FOREST T. TAYLOR

P. O. Box 93

STAUNTON, VA.

Horsemen's News-



Helis Believes He Has Winner For Kentucky Derby

William Helis, biggest buyer of yearlings in recent years, talking with a group of newspaper men said recently, "Should the Kentucky Derby be run, I believe I would have a chance of winning it."

One of those in the group asked, "Then you still believe that *Pericles* will develop into a high class horse?"

A faint smile came over the face of the Greek-American sportsman and he said, "I was not even thinking of *Pericles*. He has never started and, while I still think he will win his share of races, I would be more inclined to look upon some of my other 3-year-olds as possible Derby winners."

Naturally, those present thought he was referring to *Ricks Raft*, the winner of the Walden Stakes at Pimlico last Fall.

"No," Helis said, "leave out *Pericles* and *Ricks Raft* and I still believe I would have a chance."

In turn, the scribes present mentioned *Pindus*, *Spartan Noble*, *Greek Warrior* and *Adonis*, but the owner of *Rancocas* would not go any further than saying, "I would make a sporting wager that I could win the Derby with one of those four."

Helis has thirty-five horses in training and, among them, many of the expensive yearlings he purchased at the yearling sales last August. It is obvious to any one who talks with him, however, that he has far more interest in the breeding end than he has in racing. At the moment, he has over fifty mares of his own at Helis Farms, formerly the *Rancocas* Farm at Jobstown, New Jersey. Many of his mares are beautifully bred and are the highest type of individuals.

"It is my intention to eventually have as many as 200 mares at my farm," Helis stated. "We believe we can turn out stakes winners as they did on the same ground years ago. Purchasing high class mares has become more difficult with each passing month and," he smiled, "I want only the best."

Helis says he plans to retire his young horses, those that make good on the turf, within the next year or so. "I now have *Attention*, *Valdina Orphan* and **Rounders* in stud but I plan to return the last two to the races—providing we have any racing this year," he said.

New Members

The Ormstown Exhibition, held at Ormstown, Quebec, Canada, in the new 7th Zone set up at the January meeting of the American Horse Shows Association, is now a member of the A. H. S. A. The Exhibition will be held June 6-7-8 and 9th and will be run according to the rules of the A. H. S. A.

Deep Run's Senior And Junior Trials April 8th And 15th

With a bundle of local owners rarin' to go, the Deep Run Hunt Club, Richmond, Va., will hold its annual senior hunter trials at 2 P. M. Sunday, April 8.

On the following Sunday, April 15, at 3 P. M. the junior hunt of the club will hold its trials.

Six grays are among the hunters expected to compete in the senior event. These are Dr. James Asa Shield's *Swing King*, Dr. P. D. Camp's *Leo*, Miss Judy Harvie's *Aldabaron*, C. Archer Smith's *Grey-steel*, Henry S. Holland, III's, *Rebel Girl* and T. B. Gay's *Garonda*.

Other entries include Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Price's *Price's Pride*, F. Willson Craigie's *Lady Huntley*, Mrs. Walter Craigie's *Congo Rhythm*, Sam Schoolar's *Nancy Anne*, T. B. Gay's *Chanco* and *Will Prevail*, and several who have not filed their nominations at this writing.

The judges will be Jack Carpenter, Forest Taylor and Rodger R. Rinehart.

California Notes

By Tom Pilcher

An interesting event took place on February 24, when Staff Sgt. J. W. Maloney married Wave Elizabeth Hyland. Both are well known in hunting and horse show circles on Long Island, New York. They celebrated their wedding day by witnessing one of Riviera Country Club's monthly horse shows, after which Mrs. W. G. Barrett gave a reception at her beach home for them in Santa Monica, to which many of the horse show crowd were invited. Staff Sgt. Maloney is stationed with the Army Air Forces at Victorville, California while Wave Mrs. Maloney is at San Pedro, California.

Ernest Mudge, well known around New York to the hunting and horse show crowd, has recently been discharged from the Army after serving in the Pacific. He has taken over the management of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilson's stable of show horses at the Riviera Country Club.

Major Jack Holt of the Remount Corps at Fort Reno has recently been placed on the inactive list, and has been assigned to an important roll in the picture "They are Expendable" now being filmed at Miami Beach, Florida.

Pat Malcolm of Beverly Hills has recently purchased that good open jumper *The Joker* from the William Keck Ranch.

Since the first of the year, members of the Riviera Country Club have inaugurated a series of Schooling Shows every Sunday afternoon. Entries have been plentiful, well known judges have been asked to officiate, and money prizes and ribbons awarded. Active in these shows and prominent in the ribbons have been—Peggy Platz, Minnie Wanamaker, Bobsie Register, Frances Zucco, Marilyn May, Pat Malcolm, Ann Campbell, Sammy Register, Charles Wilson, Martha Chapple and Egon Merz.

Texas Notes

Leave it to Clyde Locklear, head trainer for Reynolds Brothers, to think up something new...new for this part of the country, although over in Australia and up in the Blue Grass regions it's an old story.

Locklear is driving all the Reynolds 2-year-olds and not only has he achieved excellent results with this group, he has taken up four of his January yearlings, and has already introduced them to the 'long shafts and gentle jogging of the sulky.

Locklear fell heir to the harness equipment when Reynolds Brothers acquired the former D. C. Proctor stock farm, south of Fort Worth, after they sold their former Thoroughbred nursery to a realty firm. Judge Proctor is a prominent exhibitor, and originally owned a lot of show horses. When time came to move the Proctor equipment, Clyde, probably with an eye to the future, sweet talked the show horseman out of an old sulky and set of harness, plus a set of extra long shafts. And, just as soon as the weather broke here this year, he went to work on his 2-year-olds, and all of them did very well. Locklear then decided to "gentle" some of the more precocious yearlings, and he now has the January quartet quite as mice. "It is a fine idea and I'll run all the yearlings through this before we take them up in the Fall, and they all will be gentle to handle," he explained. The 2-year-olds all are being jogged. Some, however, are being kept at concert pitch, just in case.

"If and when they let us race again, we'll be ready, and we'll set out for New England just as quickly as possible," said Locklear. Another item of interest at Reynolds' farm was the foal by *Gala Hour* dropped by *Ila Lee*, by *Supremus*. The mare will be bred to *Colorado Lad*. The venerable Reynolds matron, *Rum Girl*, by *Bistouri*, and dam of *Powder Bluff* and numerous other winners, will be sent to *Nedayr*, now in the proven class on account of his first foal, *Neron*, winning a half mile race at Havana on March 17. It was originally intended to send *Horn Spring* to the Burmester sire. This mare will be bred to *Remolina*.

In an effort to sustain life in Thoroughbred horse breeding in the Southwest, Col. Richard S. Waring, one of the Board of Directors of the Thoroughbred Horse Association of Texas, announced in San Angelo that the group would donate a trophy to be awarded the winner of the various classes in the San Angelo Colt Show this month.

Many Thoroughbred breeders from this section will send in some youngsters, and it is planned to make several divisions of the class. Col. C. A. Wilkinson, officer commanding the Southwestern Central Remount Area, with headquarters here, will be in charge of the program, and definite dates will be announced shortly.

John W. Dial, well known South Texas Thoroughbred patron, whose nursery at Gollad is one of the finest in the State, announced that he had purchased outright the grey stallion, *Court Scandal*, and that the son of **Royal Minstrel* out of *The Colonel's Lady*, would arrive at his nursery early in April. Dial has *Bold Venture*, the King Ranch owned son of **St. Germans*, also at his

place.

Court Scandal was a good horse on the track and accounted for the Flamingo Stakes, later running second to the fabulous *War Admiral* in the Chesapeake Stakes. He brings to Texas some top blood, and Dial intends to give him every opportunity. Through **Royal Minstrel*, the grey stallion has the blood of *Tetratema*, and from his dam, he traces to *Star Shoot* and the immortal *Ogden*. Dial has been trying to secure a top stallion ever since *Coldstream* returned to Kentucky. He had *Early Warrior*, a big son of **Pharamond II*, for a while and then sold him to a Mexico City establishment.

Connecticut Banquet

Continued from Page One

Bitgood, CHSA president, who presented the trophies to the grand champions; Miss Hazel Hankinson, new association secretary; Dr. Ray Fessenden, vice-chairman, Massachusetts Horse Show Council; David Wright of Larchmont, New York; Maurice Hertz and Carl Klein of New York City. Mr. Buell was toastmaster, and caused much amusement by announcing winners of several gifts by show committees, such as a 5-pound steak, 24 red points, a pound of butter and a carton of cigarettes.

Bert C. Bowen of Waterbury for the second successive year received both the grand championship and reserve grand championship hunter awards, on a basis of points won by his top fences, *Light Land* and *Happy Creek*. The entries of the New Life Health Farm, *Watch Me* and *Easy Winner Jr.*, won for Prof. I. L. Winters, the owner, both awards in the jumper division.

On display in the hotel ballroom were two beautiful trophies offered by the Hunter-Wilson Distilleries for the leading hunter and jumper entries in 1945 shows throughout New England.

During the dinner all horsemen, especially followers of other than saddle horses, were appealed to for support of Connecticut's tail-set law amendment, now before the state legislature. Horse show committees, it was pointed out, need saddle classes along with others and solicit the support of followers of hunters and jumpers in keeping saddlers on show programs.

A letter from ODT headquarters in Washington was read, giving approval to small shows which do not cause a drain on the public transportation and hotel facilities.

Knows His Horses

William Helis, New Orleans sportsman, who in the past two years has invested over a half million dollars in Thoroughbred horses and the purchase of *Rancocas* Farm in New Jersey, has many business interests but takes an active personal interest in his horses. Called recently for information regarding one of his broodmares, Helis himself answered the enquiry and promptly replied: "You mean that mare by *The Porter*; she's out of *Maid at Arms*," and without reference to secretary or book gave additional information regarding her breeding and background.

Buy WAR BONDS

Horsemen In History

By Margaret deMartelly

We present day riders need only to read our history books for an inspiration to greater feats of horsemanship. In reading of the days when horses were the only means of transportation both in war and in peace, we are constantly astounded by deeds of valor, to say nothing of the endurance, courage and perseverance of both the men and the horses.

Short rations, heavy terrain and hand combat, the usual order of the day, bring to us a consciousness, fraught with glowing admiration of the courage of the warriors and their horses.

To anyone who wants to sleep late on a hunting morning, one period of Scotch-English history looms as a challenge and has the same effect as a fire alarm. This period was the reign of Edward 1st of England and that of his grandson, Edward 3rd. There were the days of border skirmishes in which Scots who had bled with Willie Wallace were exhorted to follow Robert Bruce out of the chains, slavery and thralldom of Edward's power. The fact that Bruce was principally interested in winning for himself the job of being king of Scotland, is beside the point. Tales of fortitude of the Scotch horseriders who answered when his trumpet sounded "to arms", interwoven with the study of their horses in war, are the things that lend romance to an otherwise bloody and hysterical period in history.

From Sir Walter Scott we learn of the valor of the Scots. From John Froissart, priest, canon, treasurer of a collegiate church, poet and historian, we learn of the chivalry and sacrifice of the Britons.

Many of the knights, both Scotch and English, were of Norman extraction. To them, these wars were something akin to sport. They, quite naturally, had not the natal patriotism, nor had they the devotion to the cause of Scotch independence as those whose ancient sires had fought and died on that same soil. Their naturally competitive spirits raised horsemanship to a high level. War was their only outlet, because tournaments were not permitted during the reign of Edward 3rd.

There was also intrigue, political conspiracy and many a betrayal which caused gory heads to be placed on the pinnacles of London Bridge, that all might see and take warning. One of these heads was that of William Wallace.

The Scots of the 14th century were descendants of the ancient Picts, Celts and Bretons. Some of these tribes had entered Scotland by way of Ireland where they, no doubt, learned some things about horses. They were bold, rugged and much laured to war. In their numerous invasions of England, they were well mounted. The knights and esquires rode large bay horses of great strength and endurance, probably the foundation stock of the Clydesdale and other heavy breeds of Scotland. The common people were mounted on what Froissart calls "little galloways".

They carried no equipment as they acquired their sustenance and forage on the march, by plunder. There was no exception to this rule. Each man carried under the flap of his saddle, a plate of metal and a small bag of oat meal. When they wearied of sodden flesh and river water, they

made oat meal which they only partially cooked, on the metal plate over the camp fire. They have been known to withstand a month's siege by the English and emerge in fighting condition.

It is interesting to note that both the Scots and the English, in addition to their well mounted men-at-arms and their archers on foot, were followed by huge bands, mounted on small hackneys. These hackneys were ridden without equipment and turned free into the meadows at rest periods.

Bruce's usual plan of campaign was to incite the British by preparations for invasion. These preparations were announced by smoke from his camp fires on the English border. Then he and his horses retreated to the hills, burning and pillaging as they went. They usually selected wooded hills on the banks of the Tyne at a point where the British would necessarily ford the river. There they lay in wait. Huge boulders were rolled into the stream to make the crossing slow and painful, but the English cavalry usually got through.

At the time of the coronation of Edward 3rd, Bruce was aging and ill, but he could still ride and fight.

Following the deposition of Edward 2nd, his grandson, Edward 3rd, was crowned in the palace of Westminster on Christmas Day, 1326. A short time later he celebrated his 17th birthday. At this tender age he was destined to lead his armies into many battles.

Robert Bruce, king of Scotland, had enjoyed a period of peace during the reign of Edward 2nd. He realized, however, that the new boy king was surrounded by potential enemies to his reign in Scotland. He therefore sent a defiant message to Edward that he was about to invade England.

Knights and supporters of the English crown were summoned from Brabant Beaumont, Hainault, Flanders and other parts. They gathered at Wissant, where they found vessels ready to transport their cavalry, which proves that the invasion barge is not a new idea. Wissant is in the general region of the Port of Calais and is believed to be the Portus Iccius from which Caesar embarked for Britain.

These volunteer knights were apparelled in splendor and richly mounted. Possessing all of the "savoir vivre" expected of their station, they crossed over to Dover to give battle for their own honor and that of their friend, Edward 3rd of England.

The ensuing battle was a cavalry engagement and a rout for the Scots. The details of the battle have no particular bearing on this story. Appropos of the title, however, it is interesting to mention some of the individual feats on horseback.

During the retreat of the Scots, Bruce was three times unhorsed. He managed each time to remount and he extricated his troops with comparatively small loss.

Following their defeat, Bruce and his band, which included his wife and many other ladies, wandered to sustain themselves through the toils of the chase. Sir Walter Scott says: "In the chase, the zeal of Sir William Douglas was outstanding."

This same Douglas was a wild and Continued on Page Seventeen

The Pennsylvania Horseman

By J. Robert McCullough

Scheduled for this week was a little piece taking the Office of War Mobilization to bat for the apparent discrimination against racing while other sports were permitted to continue unmolested. In the light of announcements of this week-end the article would be rather pointless since its aim has already been accomplished by the conscientious persistence of other turf writers and a host of other names connected with the racing and breeding industry. We have not been converted to the OWM's point of view but simply see no point in carrying on the battle when victory has been won. Be it sufficient to say that it is our belief that had Judge Byrnes stated at the beginning of the ban that horse racing was to be discontinued until Germany was defeated, that he would not have had half the arguments to which he left himself open. Racing now knows exactly where it stands and Judge Byrnes has called us 'Good Sports' and everyone is very happy.

It is too an ill wind that blows nobody any good. It now becomes apparent that the Derby will be pushed back a month to six weeks and that probably means that Walter M. Jeffords' Pavot will answer the call when the cream of America's 3-year-olds parade to the post in the run for the roses. Pavot has been in light training along with Ace Card and the rest of the Jeffords string at Berlin, Maryland and Mr. Jeffords has said that he would love nothing better than a crack at the derby but that he thought that the first week in May was too early to ask a 3-year-old to go a mile and a quarter.

Mr. Jeffords' uncle, Samuel D. Riddle, who also has his string at the Berlin establishment, has also shared this opinion and it will be recalled that Man o'War himself was denied the triple crown in 1920 because of it. War Admiral was the exception to this family belief when he swept the big three in 1938. Of course another fly in the ointment is the opinion of many who saw Pavot in action that he is not a colt for a distance of ground. We have never seen the colt in action but we have seen him and we are familiar with his pedigree. His sire, Case Ace,

won over a distance of ground, viz. the Illinois Derby etc. Case Ace proved his ability to sire distance horses and his best son until Pavot, Lochinvar, accounted for a number of stakes over the routes notable among which were the Quaker City Handicap and the Merchants and Citizens Handicap.

On the distaff side Pavot is out of a Man o'War mare which again means stamina over a distance of ground. From a standpoint of physique the Jeffords colt has all of the requirements of a distance horse. He has size but is not unwieldy. He is of good barrel and deep through the girth. He is not a chunk either. He is well muscled but lacks that blocky look so typical of the sprinter and yet at the same time he has a turn of speed and this he demonstrated on numerous occasions last year. If Pavot trains well, and reports say that he is doing so, he is a good bet for the 1945 edition of the Kentucky Derby.

It has become almost the accepted thing for yearlings that bring preposterous prices to develop into white elephants. When William Helis paid \$66,000 for the chestnut colt by *Blenheim II out of Risk, by *Sir Gallahad III, the sporting world waited with baited breath to see the colt get to the races. They are still waiting. When Pericles, the colt in question, developed quarter cracks, he was accused of everything from curby hocks to poll evil and was immediately relegated to the limbo of high priced lemons. Mr. Helis, good sport that he is, defended the colt, saying that even if he never got to the races he was glad that he bought him and even wrote a poem in his defence. But low and behold as the 1945 season dawns on the horizon Pericles is training soundly, and has really developed into a runner. Ricks Raft, a stablemate, was the best juvenile in the Helis string last year, and according to Mr. Helis, Bill Booth, the trainer and Nick James the jockey, Pericles can make him look like he is tied to a hay wagon. They have him nominated and pointed for all of the major stakes and Pavot may have some real competition from the \$66,000 lemon.

AT STUD FOX BRUSH

b. 1940, 16.1 hands, 8 1/4" bone, Reg. No. 404234
By Gallant Fox (by *Sir Gallahad III) out of Flamingo by *Wrack
FOX BRUSH, full brother to Omaha and Flares. Omaha sire of six two-year-old winners in 1944. Flares produced 12 winners in his first crop, 9 in his second to Nov. 1, 1944. His get have won \$42,850 in first monies only.
Gallant Fox as a 2 & 3-yr.-old won 11 of 17 races and \$328,165, was 4th on list of American sires for 2 seasons.
*Sir Gallahad III leading sire of 1944 with nine daughters to produce stakes winners in 1944.
Gallant Fox & Omaha only father and son combination to win The American Triple Crown.
FOX BRUSH has size, vigor, ruggedness, and marvelous disposition.

OCBOR

blk. 1941, 16 hands, 8 1/4" bone, Reg. No. 414465
By Valley Forge—American Flag—Man O'War
Out of Swaying Flag—Swaying—Balance
OCBOR brings to his get the blood of Man O'War who, though 28 yrs. old was second to *Sir Gallahad III on the list of maternal grandsires last year, having 8 daughters to produce stakes winners in 1944.
OCBOR's grand dam, Balance, is the grand dam of Equipose and Sea Biscuit. The molding of these blood lines produces conformation, vigor, endurance, manners, disposition and speed.

Both colts give a good comfortable ride and both are excellent jumpers. Not having been burned out by racing, they should transmit all the benefits of their blood lines to their get as speed or hunter sires.
This is their first season at stud; service free to stakes winners or dams thereof. Other accepted mares, private contract. Fees payable at time of service. Return if claimed by January 1st.

DR. W. L. RHOADS, Newtown Square, Pa.
Phone—Newtown Square 0152

Irish Horse Notes

By Neil C. Collins

IRISH SIRES CONTINUED

Today we continue our jaunt to the studs in Ireland where the sons of the renowned old English stallion Fairway are siring.

Last week we flew down around the South of Ireland and finished off with Walvis Bay at Kilcullen Co. Kildare.

Now we take a good fast trotting hack horse at the Maynooth Railway Station and drive out to Owenstown where Frank Tuthill shows us Fairhaven, a chestnut horse foaled in 1932 by Fairway out of Drift by Swynford (sire of Blandford, and grand sire of the great Bahram). Fairhaven won a few good races in his turf days. As a 2-year-old he won the Mersey Stakes at Liverpool. At 3 he won the Payne Stakes at Newmarket, and as a 4-year-old, well handicapped, he won the Limerick Handicap at Kempton Park, and followed up with another win that year. He is own brother to Tideway, winner of the One Thousand Guineas and forty thousand dollars in stakes, and half-brother to Heliopolis, 3rd in the Derby of 1939 and winner of five races to the value of \$60,000. Fairhaven is also half-brother to Sun Stream, one of the speediest youngsters on the English turf in 1944.

Buyers at the Newmarket sales last season paid good prices for Fairhaven yearlings, and his foals have been consistently winning good races. His son Goldsmith was one of the best performers in Ireland last season. Other winners to his credit last year were Ruby Port, Charles's Wain and Fair Battle.

From Maynooth we drive up to nearby Dunboyne, Co. Meath to take a look at Solferino at the Woodpark Stud.

He is a bay horse foaled in 1940, by Fairway out of the well bred mare Sol Speranza, winner of the Irish 1000 Guineas and Irish Oaks, two of Ireland's renowned classic races. This great mare is half-sister to Resplendent, the dam of the deceased eminent Windsor Lad, winner of \$155,000 in stakes.

Solferino won the Irish St. Leger by five lengths from the flying Phoenix, rated as Ireland's most outstanding horse of the year. His list was full last year, and is also full for this season. Breeders are expecting big things from the foals of this promising young Irish sire.

His fee has been \$400. Woodpark Stud is managed by John Oxx of Summerseat, Clonee, Co. Meath.

Back to our Irish jaunting car, and we find our philosophical Irish jarvey driver patiently waiting. He has just taken the feed-bag off the head of the stout hack horse who is now rearing to go after having his oats. We are headed for the Glas-

cairn Stud at Ratoath which is seven or eight Irish miles away as the crow flies. Our driver gets insulted when we ask if the journey is too much for the horse. He shuts us up by asking us how a wee bit of a journey like that could be too much for his half-bred hack that won the jarvey drivers Derby in Dublin a couple of years back.

We spot the merry twinkle in his eyes, as he placidly lights his pipe and surveys us quizzically from his jarvey seat set high over the shafts of our delightful rubber tired jaunting car.

"Jump up", he says sharply with an air of regal authority. We calmly obey, and when we have the oil covered rug well tucked in around us and under our feet, he cracks the whip, our brave hack spurts forward, and we are off in a blaze of Irish glory to Ratoath, swinging joyously with the sway of our steel-sprung gig as our sure-footed Pegasus and our jaunty driver manipulates the turns of the white dust-covered, narrow roads that run snake-like through the verdant and picturesque Irish country-side, past Castles and Round Towers and ancient ruined Monasteries, silent reminders of a gloriously cultural and paradoxically barbaric past.

"Woo-o-o there, boy," commands our authoritative driver, addressing the snorting, steaming horse. He pulls the animal up to a halt, and we awake from our reverie to find ourselves at the entrance gate to the Glascairn Stud, where the Hon. Dorothy Paget keeps three good sires, Fairfax, Jamaica Inn and Disney under the management of Frank Rogers, Ratoath, Co. Meath.

Fairfax is a brown horse foaled in 1936, by Fairway out of Celiba by Bachelors Double.

Going over Fairfax's past performances with Frank Rogers we find that he was winner of the Autumn Foal Stakes at Liverpool; that he was third three times as a 2-year-old in class company; that as a 4-year-old he won three races in Ireland, and was second in the Walter Handicap at Alexandra Park. We find that he was also a very useful hurdler. He won the coveted Coronation Hurdle Race at Liverpool.

Fairfax is brother-in-blood to Blue Peter, being by the same sire, Fairway, out of Celiba who was the grand-dam of Blue Peter. His stud fees are \$200.

Well, we have covered a lot of territory in the past two trips, but we have had the pleasure of visiting in spirit the siring sons of the grand old warrior Fairway in their Irish habitats. I sincerely hope that readers of The Chronicle enjoyed our memory jaunts as much as this reporter.

I think we have covered all, or most, of the Fairway sires. If any more show up, we will visit them on our magic carpet later.

Before we return our jarvey driver to his stand at Maynooth Station, we should take a look at Jamaica Inn and Disney, standing here with Fairfax. We insult our host if we walk out of an Irish stud farm without seeing all the sires that are there.

Jamaica Inn is a chestnut horse foaled in 1937, by King Salmon out of Jamaica, by Phalaris.

King Salmon won the Eclipse Stakes, and was second in the 2000 Guineas and the Derby.

Jamaica Inn proved himself a good consistent winner on the turf. His fee is \$100.

Disney is a brown horse foaled in 1936, by Felstead out of Fairyland, by Colorado.

He won the St. James' Plate at Kempton, and ran very prominently in the Eclipse Stakes won by Blue Peter.

As space in The Chronicle is at a premium, we draw the curtain here on our Irish sires until next week.

We return with our wonderful driver to Maynooth, where we get the train to Dublin, and then to our hotel for a few good shots of John Powers famous Irish Whiskey.

Bing's Turf Record

Bing Crosby has had some good Thoroughbreds, in spite of the impression radio gag-writers may have created, and he holds at least one turf record. He is the first man on record to own winners on three continents during a season. In 1942 Crosby horses entered the winners circle in Australia, Argentina and the United States.

Foxhounds Never Forget

Continued from Page Two

jump up upon him and get near him—and then he took a careful look at him. He, Cotesworth, had been Huntsman to Earl Bathurst's V. W. H. pack, some four years before; and something took his memory back to a young hound he had entered there, called "Woldsman", which had been drafted early in his career. He looked at the Meadow Brook dog again, and then—spoke his name. "Woldsman", he said; the dog knew him instantly; and a look inside his ear showed the old tattoo mark of the V. W. H. It was indeed Lord Bathurst's "Woldsman", whom he, Robert Cotesworth, had bred and entered four years earlier, when he was in charge of the famous Gloucestershire pack.

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Percy Evans winning a gentlemen's steeplechase on Long Island about 1908.

HARRY S. PAGE

New York Herald, Wednesday, November 7, 1923



"Aged veteran Rides KATE O'DAY to much Applauded Victory in United Hunts Meeting.

"Neither Tod Sloan nor Earl Sande, the two greatest jockeys the American turf has had, ever received such an ovation as that accorded to Harry Savage Page, the veteran amateur rider, when he guided Mrs. William Hitt's jumper, KATE O'DAY, to victory in the Double Event steeplechase, the feature at the United Hunts meeting at Belmont Park yesterday afternoon.

"Sloan and Sande have been lauded and lionized by thousands and thousands of racegoers for bringing home winners, but most of the applause and praise heaped on them came from enthusiastic racegoers who have profited financially by their skill. With Mr. Page it was different.

"There were less than 2,000 persons at the hunts meet and probably only a score of them wagered on KATE O'DAY. But when the "Grand Old Man of the Saddle" landed her home in front of half a dozen good horses ridden by men young enough, some of them, to be his grandchildren, every one present arose and showered him with applause. It was a sincere and spontaneous outburst that greeted the "Old Man" as he swept past the judges and again when he returned to the scales.

"A majority of those present were fashionables from the Long Island hunting set. They are usually retiring and conservative and confine their applause to light clapping of their hands. But when they saw the venerable sportsman leading home his younger opponents they gave vent to their feelings loudly and enthusiastically.

"Some one in the inclosure shouted, "Three cheers for Harry Page!" and the response was unanimous. The band struck up "Auld Lang Syne", while men and women hurried from their seats and boxes in the stand to greet him.

"Mr. Page has been riding horses in this country for more than thirty years. A generation ago he was one of the best amateur riders in the country, and was known to all racegoers as the rider with the English seat and monocle. Yesterday he had the same seat and wore the monocle as of yore. On the other eye was a black shade (due to an accident which deprived him of the sight).

"No one at the course knew Mr. Page's age and he refused to divulge it. Some of his veteran friends said he was nearing the seventy mark. Others were sure that was a trifle exaggerated, but were willing to wager he had passed the three score mark.

"But whatever his age, he rode like a youngster. He rode hard and he rode well. The Double Event is over the trying two and a half mile steeplechase course, with fourteen obstacles, including the treacherous Liverpool twice and the dangerous water jump twice. Over the obstacles he made KATE O'DAY fly. While on the flat he used extremely good judgment, and when it came to the finish his riding was as good as any he ever displayed when he was a kid.—Henry V. King."



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Book Collecting

Continued from Page Six

ation. I had an interesting visit at Ledgeland a few years ago with William Beer, librarian of the Howard Memorial Library at New Orleans, and it was a pleasure to see Dave follow out every wish and interest of Mr. Beer's, for he not only had the volumes but had read the pages. His early Americana is priceless; his collection of Gosden unequalled probably on either side of the Atlantic. The last I heard he was in treaty with Dr. Rosenbach for the manuscript volume "Le Livre de la Chasse" illustrated by a number of illuminated, hand painted, miniature panels which were beautiful beyond belief and the price was in keeping for it was, I think, \$125,000. Never have I been to Ledgeland that I have not been given some priceless volume by the Master of the House. He never buys just one book but always two; one to keep—the other to give away.

Harry Worcester Smith

Got up at 4:00 A. M. this first day of spring, 1945, to write these pages on account of his respect for Alfred B. Maclay, whose entire collection will be sold at the Parke-Bernet Galleries, in New York City, April 10th and 11th.

American Antiquarian Society

The illustrated page tells of this great Society of which the Western Hemisphere is duly proud. In its beautiful marble, columned building I have often found historians, writers and students from all over the world and it was there that Senator Beveridge obtained a great deal of material for his famous life of Abraham Lincoln. The only building in America which in anyway vies with the American Antiquarian Society as regards architecture, completeness for the purpose, strength, simplicity and beauty, is the Folger Library of Shakespeare in Washington. Its director, Clarence Brigham, is a fountain of information and the leading authority on the history of early American newspapers. I know of no one in the collecting world who occupies a more enviable position than Dr. Brigham.

Present Day Collectors

There are many present day collectors who no doubt will be at the Alfred Maclay sale. Bayard Tuckerman, one of whose forebears married the first Stephen Salisbury, whose grandson erected the American Antiquarian building and founded the Worcester Art Museum.

William Woodward specializes in collections and paintings by John F. Herring, but stepped out and bought for an unprecedented sum the great painting of "Eclipse and the Wildman Family," by Stubbs. He also owns the painting of Diomed, winner

of the first Derby.

Clara Peck may be interested to add to her collection which is about perfect on the "Spirit of the Times" and has one of the finest folio sets of Audubon. Another lady collector just starting in is Mrs. John Osgood Blanchard who is writing the life of Sir Archie and already has a number of invaluable manuscripts and is bound by her thoroughness and keenness to build up a rare library.

There is no more ardent collector than Walter Jeffords of Glen Riddle, Pa. His gallery of Thoroughbred paintings is not only high in quality but quantity and now that the Dobson millions have been inherited by his family, price should not be too much of an object. Arthur B. Hancock may perhaps journey east from Paris, Ky., but Arthur has tied his desires pretty well down to Troye paintings, of which he has some very beautiful examples obtained from the friends of his family for years, the Doswells of Virginia. A. Mackay Smith, of White Post, Va., master of the Blue Ridge Hunt and becoming an important collector of Thoroughbred history, may well attend the sale.

Robert Henderson, librarian of the Racquet and Tennis Club and on the staff of the New York Public Library, will no doubt look in, and Arnold Hanger, the great captain of industry who purchased the invaluable Robert Turnbull collection and presented it to the Keeneland Racing Association, will probably attend. "Tommy" Lieter, Paul Mellon, and perhaps Walter P. Chrysler, Jr., who are all in the throes of book collecting, are now in the Service but perhaps will be properly represented.

Sedgefield

Continued from Page Three

Huntsman's call, and as it was about time to leave for Master Phillips' party, the season was officially ended so far as hunting was concerned. However, all agreed to be out on Saturday, March 24, at 8:00 o'clock and at least have one more hunt.

Master and Mrs. Phillips' party was exceedingly outstanding. Their beautiful, spacious home was completely opened to the hundred and thirty or forty-odd guests, and hospitality was unbounded. Certainly a hunting season never had a better ending —T. V. R.

Profit*And Loss

Haunting annoyance of the mutual clerk is the possibility that he might punch out the wrong ticket. Lonnie Gray, a ticket seller at Santa Anita Park a few years back punched out five \$10 tickets on a horse named Bright Mark. The purchaser said he had asked for another horse

so Gray sorrowfully pocketed the tickets and gave the man five on the horse he wanted. Gray's melancholy brooding was interrupted a while later, when the bettor returned to demand (unsuccessfully) the tickets on Bright Mark which, it developed had won, paying \$57.20 for \$2. The mistake Gray had figured was a \$50 loss to him had turned out to be a \$2,310 profit.

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Thoroughbreds

Continued From Page One

"only a name"—in the popular phrase, "among the folks in history."

If one were to be asked, which of these three titans was the greatest? the only intelligent answer would be that "You cannot compare horses of different eras."

Longfellow antedated **Salvator** by twenty years, speaking in round numbers. **Man o'War** came along thirty years after **Salvator**. Such gaps in chronology make it impossible to set up any parity of judgment regarding the class or the performances of horses separated by them.

We can, of course, say that **Longfellow** was beaten three times in 16 starts; that **Salvator** was beaten three times in 19 starts—and that **Man o'War** started in 20 races and won 19.

That gives **Man o'War** a very decided "edge" on the other pair from that angle of performance.

We can also say that in one of the three races in which he was beaten, **Longfellow** was not only beaten but distanced; in the other two he was second. We can say, again, that in the three races in which he was beaten, **Salvator** ran once second and once third, with once unplaced (fourth). And—we can say that in the only race in which he was beaten, **Man o'War** was a fast-losing second that would have been first in a few more strides.

There again he has the edge.

Again, if we revert to money-winnings, it is **Man o'War** first by a wide margin, as he won \$249,465, **Salvator** but \$113,710 and **Longfellow** only about \$15,000.

In viewing their performances there is only one angle from which **Man o'War** comes off less brilliantly. Both **Longfellow** and **Salvator** raced against titans—the former meeting **Enquirer**, **Harry Bassett**, **Kingfisher**, **Helmbold**, **Preakness**, **Susan Ann** and others; while the latter was pitted against **Tenny**, **Proctor Knott**, **Longstreet**, **Raceland**, **Firenze**, etc. The competition encountered by **Man o'War** was so weak that most of his efforts were farcical knockings-down of tenpins, so to speak. He met some good colts—no great ones. And the only time he faced an older horse, **Sir Barton**, the latter was but a memory of his better self.

It should also be borne in mind that both **Longfellow** and **Salvator** were severely tested against all-ages fields—something that **Man o'War** never experienced.

Nevertheless, when we have considered everything, like **Omar Khayyam** we come out by the same door where in we went. We are precisely where we started from, not really having moved an inch. We end as we began with the statement that each horse was the wonder of his day—as **Lexington**, still earlier, had been of his. It can never be more than a matter of opinion as to preferences between them.

But while **Longfellow** was a splendid sire and once took the honors as premier (1891), his blood has not been perpetuated in tail-male and his influence today is a remote one. As for **Salvator**, he was generally considered a failure as a sire; though he got numerous horses of high class, none of them in any way approached him in capacity. As a carrying power his blood has also proved of limited influence.

Man o'War, however, has achieved that most difficult of all feats, the making of a reputation as a sire worthy of his reputation upon the course.

While he has headed the America sires but once (1926) his get that year by winning \$408,137 lowered all previous records for the get of a single stallion in a single season, for America not only but for the world. In fact, he exceeded the previous record of just over \$300,000 set in England by **Stockwell** away back in 1866, by over \$100,000.... A truly phenomenal achievement.

While this was **Man o'War's** only season of premiership, so heavy have been the winnings of his get, season after season, that he was the first sire in history credited with winnings of as much as \$3,000,000—which line he crossed two years ago. Since then his total has been slightly exceeded by that of ***Sir Gallahad 3d**, while the season's record he set in 1926 was exceeded by the same stallion in 1930 by one of \$422,200, and this again was surpassed in 1942 by the dead **Equipoise** with one of \$437,141.

However, the impress made upon the breed by **Man o'War** has far surpassed those made by **Longfellow** and **Salvator**, and so much so that comparisons are out of the question. Moreover, his son **War Admiral**, is today one of the foremost young sires in service while his daughters have for years stood among the greatest of modern broodmare tribes.

It is all these things that have combined to place him upon a pedestal that towers over our Thoroughbred scene with true grandeur. Moreover, his individuality has been in keeping. There has been about **Man o'War** that indefinable stamp of greatness which immediately impresses everybody that comes into his presence. He had it in the beginning, when as a two-year-old he burst upon an astonished public. He has it still, in his extreme old age. Men, women and children, over a million of them, have sought him out to look upon him and the impression he has made has always been the same. That of some fabulous creature, clothed with might and majesty, whose like they never saw before and will not see again.

Bayview Show

Continued From Page One

classes and boy rider events when he was small. Toronto's Mayor Saunders and Alderman Innis both spoke before the mike to back up the appeal for the collection which was made by the St. John's ambulance men who were in attendance at the show. This amounted to \$82.30.

O. D. Robinson's horses were prominent throughout. **Crusader** scored the most points which won Mr. Robinson a length of imported checked material for a riding outfit, donated by Sam Silverman, and also won a Bulova watch for Rosalie Howell in the triple bar class which was donated by E. H. Cudney. **Gallivanter** won two firsts, taking the stake for horses not entering the open stake or knock-down-and-out, shown only in a head collar by Miss Howell, who shows him when Mr. Robinson does not ride himself. He also won the mystery performance, which, when the course was set up, proved to be quite tricky in that 3 of the jumps were very low without wings and required the horses to make very short turns. **Gallivanter** arrived quite suddenly at one of

these and stopped to have a look before popping over. There was some dispute that this should have been scored a refusal but the scorers claimed that he had neither passed the jump or backed up, so scored him clean.

Tommy Stevenson's **Thumbs Up** was 2nd, Mr. Launder's **Rim Rock** was 3rd and **Royal Scot**, 4th. Sam Silverman had two nice smooth rounds with **Fitzgerald** and was enjoying himself so much that he kept right on going another turn and so was off the course.

The day catered to performance horses with a bridle path hack, green hunters and hunter hack included in the 12 classes.

The first class was for horses 5 years and under which had not won a 1st ribbon prior to last year, with performance only to count. Jimmy Pogue's **Hower** was 1st with Mrs. W. A. Willison's **Captain Dare** 2nd. He is by **Thruster** out of the half-bred mare **Lady Dorothy** which is from a German coach mare and has had some high class colts. E. H. Cudney's **Dragoon**, ridden by Jimmy Pogue, took 3rd and Mrs. Willison's **My Wish**, which was formerly owned by Bruce Lloyd and known as **Rockette**, was 4th.

Mrs. George Kellough, very smartly turned out, took both the bridle path hack and hunter hack on her grey **Sky Chief**. Mr. Timms' **Royal Scot** took 2nd in the former and 3rd in the latter, while Mr. Lyons' **Lady Lil** was 3rd in the bridle path class. **Crusader** was 2nd in the hunter hack and Mrs. Snowball's **Galoway** took the 4th ribbon in both hack classes.

Ron Ekblad's colt, **Oak Leaf**, won the green hunter over Sam Silverman's **Fitzgerald**, with two Pogue horses, **Tipperary** and **Bela Dona**, 3rd and 4th.

Thomas Pogue has donated a splendid trophy with a model of a horse on a stand, for competition at these shows in the green rider class, the trophy to become the property of the rider scoring the most points at the end of the year. Three horses were tied in this class with Mr. Aitcheson riding his own **Bartender**, being the proud winner. Sam Silverman on **Fitzgerald** was 2nd, Mrs. Kellough 3rd with **Sky Chief** and Eddie Cooper 4th on Mr. Kellough's **Hi Lo Lad**. There was a very nasty accident in this class when **Royal Scot** dived at one of the fences, was not able to recover and fell on Edna Dalton. Fortunately she was not seriously injured, although quite badly cut up. Miss Dalton had brought her own little grey Thoroughbred, by **Boscombe**, to the show and we hope she will be back riding him at the next show.

O. D. Robinson was 1st and 2nd in the owners up class with **Crusader** and **Gallivanter**, while Doug Cudney was 3rd and 4th with **Royal Princess** and **Niagra King**.

Second to **Crusader** in the triple bar class was Dick Day on **Royal Scot**. Tommy Sumbler rode the 3rd and 4th horses so tossed for it with 3rd going to Mr. Fleyby's **Cork Silver Mine** and 4th to A. C. Texter's **Toss Up**.

Mr. Texter, who also comes from Welland, has not been present at the past few shows but his horses are looking and going well. **Grey Charm** won the open stake class over Cudney's **Niagra King**, Robinson's **Kip** and Aitcheson's **Bartender**. **Toss Up** and **Grey Charm** took 2nd in the pair performance to **Crusader** and **Little Pete**.

Everyone was glad to see little

Dougie Hood back in **Little Pete's** saddle again after his operation. **Little Pete** took 3rd in the stake class which **Gallivanter** won over Mrs. Willison's **Fallyn**, while her stablemate, **My Wish**, was 4th.

George Elliot did a very good job of piloting **Niagra King** to win the knock-down-and-out stake when the Robinson pair, brother and sister, **Crusader** and **Kip**, were 2nd and 3rd. **Kip** paired with **Gallivanter** took 3rd in the pair class as well, while **Bartender**, ridden by Jimmy Pogue, and Mr. Kellough's **Night Raider**, ridden by Eddie Cooper, were 4th.

There were 42 horses at the show, which is a very good number for an indoor affair.

Col. Reason acted as judge for the day while Terry Morton and Mr. Ritchie from Hamilton were the scorers.

Ghosts Of Horses

Continued from Page Five

high above the earth. The nag fled on—too far below me.


It was the first experience I'd had—in fact, I've never had one since—in leaving the horse and landing away up in a tree—a tree so beautifully laden with green leaves and bright fruit. Quite a novelty, what? I've been, of course, on the ground and in the water, with and from a horse, but as I say, I've never flown from him too, and remained in a tree, lovely as it was.

"And now you see how accurately I remember!" I turned and reopened my words of address to the hour's reminder of what happened from and off the animal's back. "I never can forget your treatment of me on my attempt at joining that waiting pack of hounds. You proved to be a mighty cheap substitute for a real hunter. Fact is, you were a fake, and a serious one at that! One of my other horses was brought right out of the stable and he rushed me up to that meet, and I passed a better last-half of an afternoon than you brought me as the first-half."

As I have just said, there seemed to be no real reason for this quickly adopted excursion to a genial center where one is sure to find a gathering of the right sort; a real, one might say, love of true sport. Remember! A horse is a horse, no matter whether he meets with your hope and desire—to own and use a good one. Someone there is, who manages to find it is really needed, although, at times, the ownership of the nag is far from proving it's at all a winning one.

I wandered on, and opening the wide gate—stepped into the pleasing quadrangle, where lived the horses.

FOR VICTORY



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UNITED STATES

WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

Bayview Club Holds An Open Horse Show In Sifton's Arena

By Broadview

The Bayview Riding and Driving Club held an open horse show on March 3rd in Sifton's arena at Toronto, Canada and made a donation of over \$100 to the Toronto Evening Telegram's British War Victims Fund. Forty horses were on hand, coming from many distant points in Ontario and performed before a large crowd of spectators.

The ribbons were fairly well distributed between the exhibitors, although several horses had double wins. Mrs. Hugh Wilson's **Worth** was one of the prominent horses of the day, winning a stake class as well as the hunter hack and taking 2nd in open hunters.

Bartender, owned by Mr. Aitchison, was in very good form and won the open performance stake as well as the triple bar class.

The very handsome heavyweight, **Bar None**, owned by Mrs. W. A. Willison of Galt, won the open hunter while Mrs. Hazel Snowball's good looking Thoroughbred **Galaway** won the bridle path hack.

There were two novice classes on the program, one for green horses was won by E. H. Cudney's **Niagra King**, and the class for novice riders was won by little Marion Bucher on her good jumper **Tony**, which is a Hackney with a short tail.

Rosalie Howell rode O. D. Robinson's **Crusader** to 1st in the ladies' performance, over Mrs. Wilson on **Colleen**.

A face not seen for sometime in Toronto was that of Tommy Fields, Jr., who has been serving overseas and is home on leave. The show was fortunate in having the services of Tommy McClure as announcer who introduced Tommy Fields to the audience and spoke a few words about what young Tommy had seen over in England and of what a good cause the collecting for the Bomb Victims was going to.

Tommy Fields, along with his Dad, was well known in show circles on both sides of the border and before joining the army, rode steeplechases here.

The success of the show and the large crowd was in a great part due to the weather which has decided to turn the Canadian winter into spring.

Dr. R. K. Hodgeson was the judge and Edna Pogue and Terry Morton acted as scorers.

North End

Continued from Page One

park hacks, which was won by Jackie Warren's **Yankee Doodle**. Lt. Christmas was wounded at Leon, France a week after D Day.

With his owner-rider up, **Yankee Doodle** finished a close reserve to R. Cross' **Dandy**, with Tommy Lusby in the saddle. Gardner Hallman rode Major Alvin I. Kay's veteran performer, **Smacko** to annex the blue in the warm-up class while **Yankee Doodle** was in for the red. A. G. Earnest's **Dickey Boy** took the lead in open jumpers ahead of **Yankee Doodle**. **Dandy** started his campaign in handicap jumpers to win ahead of E. F. Kellans' **Watch Me** and was back for another blue in the touch and out, the red ribbon going to **Yankee Doodle**. **Dandy's** two blues gave him 10 points and the jumper

championship with **Yankee Doodle** reserve champion with 9 points.

Competing in both hunter and jumper classes, **Yankee Doodle** was 2nd to Anne Hagner's **After Dark** in hack and hunter, won the park hack and was 3rd in working hunters.

Outstanding in the hunter division was George Mueller's **Balella** with Mrs. Frances Ladd in the saddle. **Balella** won the working hunter class with Big Oak Farm's **Misty 2nd** and was placed in front in open hunters with Frances Crouse's **Hollejo 2nd**. **Hollejo** was reserve champion hunter.

Summaries

Junior hack (a)—1. Maybe, Betty Robinson; 2. **Hollejo**, Frances Crouse; 3. Fire Trap, Mrs. Roger Cohen; 4. Poincianna, Frances Crouse.

Junior hack (b)—1. Dickey Boy, A. G. Earnest; 2. Balbo, M. A. Johnson; 3. Dandy, R. Gross; 4. Kestevan, Peyton Ballenger.

Park hack—1. **Yankee Doodle**, Jackie Warren; 2. Specks, Lt. Frank Christmas; 3. Balbo, M. A. Johnson; 4. **Hollejo**, Frances Crouse.

Hack and hunter—1. **After Dark**, Anne Hagner; 2. **Yankee Doodle**, Jackie Warren; 3. **Hollejo**, Frances Crouse; 4. Little John, W. H. Woolley.

Warm up—Smacko, Maj. Alvin I. Kay; 2. **Yankee Doodle**, Jackie Warren; 3. Bon Fille, Dorothy Lee; 4. Happy Hour, Carlton Robinson.

Green hunter—1. **Hollejo**, Frances Crouse; 2. Ben Gray, Herby Robinson; 3. **After Dark**, Anne Hagner; 4. Poincianna, Frances Crouse.

Open jumper—1. Dickey Boy, A. G. Earnest; 2. **Yankee Doodle**, Jackie Warren; 3. Balbo, M. A. Johnson; 4. Watch Me, E. F. Kellans.

Working hunter—1. **Balella**, George Mueller; 2. **Misty**, Big Oak Farm; 3. **Yankee Doodle**, Jackie Warren; 4. Bonny Girl, Big Oak Farm.

Handicap jumper—1. Dandy, R. Gross; 2. Watch Me, E. F. Kellans; 3. Ballantrae Boy, Ballantrae Farm; 4. Balbo, M. A. Johnson.

Open hunter—1. **Balella**, George Mueller; 2. **Hollejo**, Frances Crouse; 3. Bonny Girl, Big Oak Farm; 4. Balbo, M. A. Johnson.

Touch and out—1. Dandy, R. Gross; 2. **Yankee Doodle**, Jackie Warren; 3. Graylark, Mrs. William Hurst; 4. Smacko, Major Alvin I. Kay.

Champion jumper—Dandy, R. Gross. Reserve—**Yankee Doodle**, Jackie Warren.

Champion hunter—**Balella**, George Mueller. Reserve—**Hollejo**, Frances Crouse.

Horsemen In History

Continued on Page Eleven

daring horseman. During the foregoing battle, he staged a scene which, while it appears to have accomplished little, was probably what Hiro Hito would call a nuisance raid. Lord Breners, in his account of the battle, states that: "The fyrst nyght that the englishe ost was thus lodged on the second mountaigne, the Lord William Douglas toke with hym about CC men-at-arms—and peased about CCC men from their beddes and he strake his horse with the spurs & came to the Kyngles owne tente and he strake a sundre ii or iii cordis of the kyng tente & so departed." This, Lord Breners adds, is from the "englishe cronicle".

In their wanderings, Bruce and his companions met with neither favor nor opposition until they came to the Shire of Argyle. This shire was under the command of a chief called Macdougall. His wife was the aunt of Lord Comyn, whom Bruce had slain in a church in his earlier days. To avenge the death of their kinsman, they attacked Bruce's band.

These highlanders were on foot, armed with pole axes and "lang-hafted gullies to kill cavaliers". Macdougall's band attacked Bruce in a place where the knights had no room to manage their horses. They

were compelled to retreat. Bruce placed himself in rear of his band and protected their retreat with courage, gallantry and horsemanship.

The Anglo-Scot border wars, though they lasted for generations, are but an atom of the story. Horse and horseman as a team, have throughout the ages, been glorified. History overflows with wondrous and fantastic tales of horsemen. Their deeds could not have been accomplished except for their chargers and we turn to the Bible for the most dramatic and inspiring tribute to the horse.

"Hast thou given the horse strength? Hast thou clothed his neck with thunder?"

"He mocketh at fear and he is not affrighted; neither turneth he back from the sword."

"He saith among the trumpets Ha ha; and he smelleth the battle afar off, the thunder of the captains and the shouting." (Job 39, vs. 19-22-25.)

Coursing In India

Continued from Page One

temple.

The Indian hare is slightly bigger than our Kansas Jacks and is the same russet brown color as the European hare. She does not have the stamina of either, however, and depends for her life on dodging after her first run or perhaps a quarter of a mile. This one was no exception, and after giving us a fine burst of speed, slipped into a wheat field and vanished. The field was about ten acres and since the grain was up to two feet in height she was completely lost from view. A plan of action was quickly arrived at, and, while the four sides of the field were watched, Kathie and I drew hounds slowly through the middle. Our coverage was far from adequate, and I would have given a great deal for two couples of the Kingsland Beagles. We raked that field cross ways, up and down and obliquely, but to no avail. Puss was safe, and, as it was almost dark, we gave her the benefit of future evasion and rode home. The evening's sport would not appeal to followers of the Waterloo Cup, but for India it was very much all right.

While at dinner at Major Tweed's later I met a Colonel who had kept three couple of beagles in Delhi in the pre-war years and had great sport with them. Hare are very numerous in the Delhi area and he said that four to five kills a morning was not exceptional. Considering the lack of scent in India as judged by the Delhi fox hounds, I think a good case can be built for the tenderer noses of beagles.

CSHA

Continued From Page One

was a guest at the Los Angeles meeting and spoke on the Army's interest in such activities, particularly in improving the breeds of horses, and in the development of trails and the encouragement of trail riding.

Work is progressing on the stallion law and on a central file for stallions available for service, with breed listed, stud fee, address of owner, et cetera.

It was suggested that each member organization submit a list of its exhibitors, giving the various types of horses usually entered in a show. The lists could then be passed on from one group to another and help a new show to acquaint all exhibitors with the venture.

Knollwood Committee Makes Plans For Its Annual Horse Show

By Margaret deMartelly

Although the first meeting has not yet been held, the Knollwood horse show committee has already accomplished much toward the 1945 exhibition.

In the hustle and bustle of Red Cross and War Bond work, the preliminary plans have taken shape and it looks as though another great day is in store for the youngsters in and around Lake Forest, Illinois.

In the years before there was a ban on horse shows, most of the entries were ridden or driven in to the Knollwood Club. This year, one hundred per cent will steam into port on their own power.

The Knollwood show has won top honors in two fields of interest to children. It has provided the young contestants with sport of a very high calibre, not only because the conditions are very well written, but because competition in the area is keen and above the ordinary. In addition, many children's charities have benefited financially from the show.

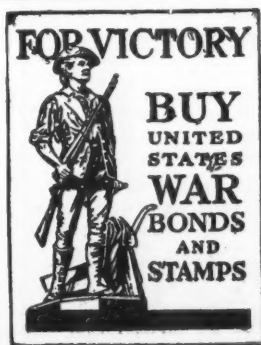
It is a well planned, well organized show for hunters, jumpers and light harness horses. These last classes are always delightful. Many vehicles shown were a familiar sight in the streets of Lake Forest many years ago. Fourth generation Swifts, Willsons and other names that helped to make Chicago great, turn out in these classes in family heirlooms, to link the past with the present and future. The utility class alone is worth the price of admission.

When the trumpeter was sounding "taps" on the 1944 show, Mrs. Donald Easter stood with a tired but triumphant smile on her face and a list in her hand containing the following pledges of trophies for 1945: Mr. and Mrs. Champ Carry, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Denneby, Mrs. Richard Bentley, Mr. and Mrs. Louis F. Swift and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steele.

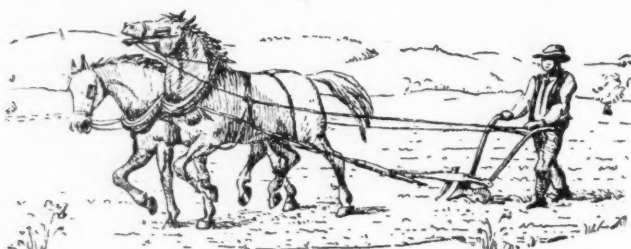
The committee, about the same as last year, includes Lucius Teter, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steele, Mrs. Fred Koch, Edward F. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Easter. A junior committee will help with the details.

The show will be held on a Sunday, early in the summer. It is the 3rd annual Knollwood exhibition, and came into being since the old Lake Forest show was discontinued in 1940, because of the war clouds that were gathering. That shows was a tremendous, 3-day undertaking for professionals as well as amateurs. Horses were shipped from Fort Leavenworth, Fort Riley and Fort Sill. Inter-post contests were held.

The Knollwood event is a 1-day affair for amateurs, or, as Mrs. Easter puts it, "a good, athletic day in the country."



FARMING in WAR TIME



Ready-Made Buildings Must Be Tagged With Their Ceiling Prices

Farmers who normally spend more than \$90,000,000 a year for readymade barns and other structures built principally of wood will find this spring that most of these buildings on sale are now tagged with their ceiling prices.

The tagging requirement and specific rules for pricing these products were recently put into effect by the Office of Price Administration to provide more effective control of farm-building costs. These costs will be especially important to farmers after the war when it is expected they will spend considerably more than usual each year for several years in order to make improvements postponed during the war.

The new tagging and pricing regulation gives farmers greater assurance of price control of many ready-made buildings commonly used on the farm.

The pricing requirements apply to all manufacturers, whether lumber yards or other producers, and to distributors, jobbers, dealers, department stores, and mail-order houses. Each of these businesses has been provided with a specific way to figure its ceiling prices, based on costs incurred. On structures offered for sale to retail customers, these prices must be marked on tags attached to the products. Prices of the structures will vary some from one producer to another, because of differences in design, materials, and construction.

A structure may be sold for less than its ceiling price, but not for more. Buyers and sellers share a legal responsibility not to charge or pay more than the ceiling price marked on the tag.

The farm structures coming under the new pricing and tagging requirements include the following, made principally of wood:

Barns, livestock shelters, and sheds.

Hog houses and poultry houses. Granaries, grain bins, corn cribs, and seed-storage houses.

Well houses, tool houses, and garages.

Smokehouses, milk houses, ice houses, and some other buildings, but not dwellings.

The same pricing and tagging requirements apply to nonmechanical livestock feeders.

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Jockey Club Bureau Busy With Its Annual Identification Work

In conformity with annual custom, the Jockey Club's Thoroughbred Identification Bureau has started the task of typing all the foals of 1943 who recently became of racing age and those others who might be intended for competition over Metropolitan and other Eastern tracks, whenever racing is resumed.

Wayne Huff and Nate Gladstone, two former jockeys who have helped staff the Bureau along lines developed by Marshall Cassidy, assistant secretary of The Jockey Club, are now at Belmont Park with their tapes, measures, standards and the charts whereon are noted every peculiarity of a Thoroughbred: color, height, weight, markings on all parts of the body and legs, scars, brandings, shape of the head, distance between eyes, the teeth; in summation, a thorough system of personal identification of the Thoroughbred body by the tabulation of all its dimensions—a veritable Bertillon system.

Additionally, and before any now being tabulated are permitted to start on any Jockey Club track, full face and profile pictures will be taken in duplicate, and the negatives filed for ready reference if ever other turf bodies throughout the country or abroad indicate doubt regarding the identity of any animal that has been channeled through the Bureau.

Marshall Cassidy has devoted many years of study to the idiosyncrasies of the Thoroughbred's structure, and periodic developments have lately brought it to completeness that compares with the infallible fingerprint. Last year, when an 8-year-old steeplechaser was en-

tered after two years of absence from local competition, his record card was taken from the files and found to include forty-two different specifications that set him so completely apart from any other horse that his identity was 100 percent assured, though his color had grown a lighter grey with the intervening years.

The records being compiled these days may not be important within the next few weeks, but they will be found invaluable and protective if racing is resumed within this decade.

Omaha In Genesee Valley

William Woodward's Omaha, winner of America's Triple Crown—the Kentucky Derby, Pimlico Preakness and Belmont Stakes—and one of the "22 Favorite Thoroughbreds" which made up the T. R. A. booklet based on a poll of sports writers, is now at stud at The Jockey Club's Breeding Bureau farm in the Genesee valley, New York. Retired to the stud at Arthur B. Hancock's Claiborne Stud after an invasion of England where he won two and was twice second as a 4-year-old, Omaha commanded a \$1,000 stud fee. In four crops of racing age, Omaha has sired the winners of 121 races and \$162,391; last year 29 of his get won 65 races and \$71,882. Even so, when The Jockey Club needed stallions for the Breeding Bureau, the master of Belair Stud sent Omaha there to stand for a fee of \$15. Last year farmers in the vicinity and breeders of light horses, brought 138 mares to the Jockey Club Breeding Bureau.

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Fame Of Race Horse Does Not End With Own Glorification

The fame of a race horse such as **Twilight Tear**, which was overwhelmingly declared the "horse of the year", does not end with her own glorification. Her sire, her dam, and the sire of her dam come in for a good share of the spotlight. In **Twilight Tear's** case credit is accorded two remarkable horses—**Bull Lea**, her sire, and **Blue Larkspur**, the sire of her dam, **Lady Lark**. In **Bull Lea's** first crop were the three crack fillies **Durazna**, **Harriet Sue** and **Twilight Tear**—and after this trio had performed outstandingly there were debates as to why he begot such fine fillies and had sired no outstanding colt. Some dismissed him by saying that he was a "filly sire", and expressed doubt that he would ever have a colt to equal his fillies on the race course. **Warren Wright**, his owner, scoffed at such an idea when, even though he owned **Bull Lea**, he purchased a **Bull Lea** colt, bred by another breeder, for \$40,000, at the yearling sales of 1944.

Blue Larkspur, sire of the dam of **Twilight Tear**, increased his prestige during 1944 when four of his daughters appeared as the dams of four of the most brilliant racers of the season. The mares were **Buginarug**, dam of **By Jimmy**; **Alyern**, dam of **War Jeep**; **Irvana**, dam of **Okana** and, of course, **Lady Lark**, the dam of **Twilight Tear**. Recently one breeding scribe described **Blue Larkspur** as an "outstanding broodmare sire." Undoubtedly he is all of that, for had he begotten no more than **Myrtlewood**, he would have been celebrated as the sire of an outstanding mare. As the sire of the dams mentioned above, and of others, he ranks with the foremost broodmare stallions of the day; yet, he has had many famous sons in addition, including the ill-fated **Sky Larking**, one of the most brilliant 2-year-olds ever seen on the American turf. Other good colts were **Blue Swords**, **Boxthorn**, **Boys**, **Bien Joli**, **Ocean Blue**, **Best Seller** and **Our Page**.

Many horses appear destined to beget either outstanding colts or outstanding fillies but over a period of time a first class stallion will sire his share of both high class colts and fillies. **Bull Lea** has come into the limelight mainly because of the success of his fillies, but he has been in stud such a short time that he has a chance to beget colts destined to be as prominent as the fillies that have represented him to date.

Great Britain Notes

Continued from Page Nine

boast about the number of consecutive years they had seen one or the other of these classics, have a gap in their sequence, for, apart from the difficulty of travel, away from Epsom and Doncaster, the Derby and St. Leger have not the same interest and undeniable appeal. It is the opinion of some that Newmarket track will suit **Dante** better than Epsom for the Derby contest.

Early Views On Steeplechasing

At the outset steeplechasing came in for a lot of satirical criticism and opposition from the sporting publications, and later, when hurdle racing began to creep into race programmes, there was another caustic outburst. Even those who controlled National Hunt sport were not very enthusiastic about hurdling, which

they treated as a travesty on cross country riding and the original intention of those who sponsored the winter game. In 1847, when hurdling was only in its infancy, the principal sporting journal described steeplechasing as "a sort of hybrid amusement between hunting and racing, partaking of all the excitement and neck-or-nothing character of the former, combined with the keen contest and speculative inducements of the latter".

"The Sporting Magazine" and "Bell's" did not view the evolution, which had even then crept in to chasing, with favour, the former just a century ago saying:

"Steeplechasing as originally practiced, when a fair hunting country was selected, was well enough, but now it is a question whether it does not border too much at times on refined cruelty. Such unnatural brooks and fences are placed in the way, causing the high-couraged animals to quail. Besides all this, there is a want of that great incentive to the hunter—that soul-stirring music, the cry of hounds—to cheer him on in his wild career over hill and dale. Let us, however, hope that as the sport increases in popularity, the noble animal who plays the principal part will be more considered. Far too many splendid horses have fallen victims in the course of steeplechasing, while scores of others have been rendered useless.

This season there have been 179 races, in which there were 261 falls and 14 horses killed."

Prince Regent Falls In Baldoyle 'Chase

(From The Irish Field)

The **Baldoyle 'Chase**, Saturday, February 10th, proved to be one of the biggest public attractions in recent years. There appeared to be more people present than on any other occasion. Indeed, the enclosures were uncomfortably crowded, and it was almost impossible to drive about, while the approaches to the Tote and the bookmakers were lined deep with investors. All previous **Baldoyle** figures were beaten on the Tote, and I learn from some of the principal operators in the Ring that the volume of betting was abnormal.

Thousands had come specially to see **Prince Regent** attempt what was generally agreed to be his most severe task to date, and their disappointment cannot be described when the champion went out of the race at the 3rd fence. How popular he is with Irish racing crowds had been demonstrated by the manner in which they cheered him as he cantered down to the start, full of dash and looking the picture of a perfectly-trained horse. One can only surmise what the scene would have been like had Mr. Rank's great horse survived mishap and emerged triumphant. However, it was not to be, and I expect we must wait for the Irish Grand National on Easter Monday for another chance of seeing him in action.

The manner in which **Prince Regent** came down was distinctly unusual. It all started at the 2nd fence. **Heirdom**, who was in the lead, kicked back at this fence when just about to land, and hit **Belted Monarch** just under his eye. **Prince Regent** was tracking **Belted Monarch**, and, going into the 3rd fence, **Belted Monarch** slowed down virtually to a standstill. **Prince Regent** crashed into his quarters at full speed and came down. **Belted Monarch** was

The Sporting Calendar

Horse Shows

(These dates are tentative and subject to change.)

APRIL
21 & 22—Indoor Spring Horse Show, Boulder Brook Club, Inc., Old Mamaroneck Road, Scarsdale, N. Y.

MAY
4-6—36th District Agricultural Fair Ass'n., Dixon, Calif.
5—Emma Willard School Horse Show, Troy, N. Y.
5—McDonogh School Show, McDonogh, Md.
6—5th Annual Horse Show, Napa Valley Horsemen's Association, Napa Valley, Calif.
6—Hutchinson Horse Show, New York.
12 & 13—Secor Farms Riding Club Horse Show, White Plains, New York.
13—Success Horse Show, Great Neck, L. I., New York.

16-20—Los Angeles National Spring Horse Show, Los Angeles, Calif.
19 & 20 or 28 & 27—Meadow Brook Saddle Club Horse Show, N. C.
19 & 20 or 28 & 27—Harrison Horse Show, Harrison, New York.
19 & 20 or 28 & 27—Hartford Spring Horse Show, Hartford, Conn.
20—Corinthian Club Show, Baltimore, Md.
20—Oaks Hunt Horse Show (tentative), Great Neck, L. I., N. Y.
20—Western Massachusetts Horse Show, Springfield, Mass.
26 & 27—Deep Run Hunt Club Horse Show, Richmond, Va.
27—American Field Service Show, Baltimore, Md.
28 to June 2—Devon Horse Show, Devon, Pa. (tentative).

JUNE
2—Long Green Valley Horse Show, Long Green, Md.
2 & 3—Watching Riding & Driving Club, Watchung, N. J.
3—Irondequoit Spur Club Horse Show, Rochester, N. Y.
6-9—Ormsdown Exhibition, Ormsdown, Quebec, Canada.
7, 8 & 9—Sedgefield Horse Show, Sedgefield, N. C.
9 & 10—Grand Rapids Charity Horse Show, Grand Rapids, Mich.
9 & 10—Connecticut Valley Horse Show, Stables, San Leandro, Calif.
10—St. Margaret's Horse Show, Annapolis, Md.
13 to 16, inc.—Charles Town Horse Show, Charles Town, W. Va.
15-16—Kirtland Junior Horse Show, Chagrin Valley Hunt Club, Gates Mills, Ohio.
16 & 17—Long Meadow Junior League Horse Show, Long Meadow, Mass.
17—Sutland Horse & Pony Show, Sutland, Md.
17—Birchwood Horse Show, Wethersfield, Conn.
16 & 17—Tarrytown Rockwood Hall Horse Show, Westchester Co., N. Y.
22 & 23—Richmond Co. Horse Show, Staten Island, N. Y.
23 & 24—Gymkhana Club's 16th Annual Horse Show, Gymkhana Club, 20th Ave., San Mateo, Calif.
23 & 24—De Witt Kiwanis Tecumseh Club Horse Show, De Witt, N. Y.
23 & 24—Three Oaks Riding Club Horse Show, Allentown, Pa.
24—15th Annual Boot & Spur Club Horse Show, Casper, Wyoming.
24—Greystone Horse & Pony Show, Loch Raven Blvd., Balto. Co., Md.
29 & 30—Ox Ridge, Darien, Conn.

JULY
2, 3 & 4—Cache Valley Horse Show Ass'n., Logan, Utah.
3 & 4—Culpeper Horse Show & Racing Association, Culpeper, Va.
12, 13 & 14—Monmouth Co. Horse Show, Rumson, N. J. (tentative).
28 & 29—Junior League Horse Show of Colorado Springs (tentative).

AUGUST
4—St. James Church Show, Baltimore Co., Md.
4 & 5 or 11 & 12—Sagamore Horse Show,

partially blind at the time, and he probably never saw the 3rd fence until he was almost on top of it. It was extremely hard luck on all concerned with the favourite, but these things just happen in racing and Saturday's incident was absolutely unavoidable.

The race was won by **Whelan**, and he scored readily, though narrowly, from **Doremi**, with **The Gripper** 3rd. **Whelan** was admirably ridden by Jerry Fitzgerald, who rode a grand waiting race. He would have won much more easily but for a bad blunder at the last fence, and Fitzgerald deserves great credit for getting his mount righted so quickly. **The Gripper** also lost some ground at the final obstacle. His stable companion, **Odearest**, fell and was killed jumping this fence on the first circuit, and he lay across the course when the horses came round again. When **The Gripper** landed, he swerved out to the left to avoid the dead animal, but, even had he had an uninterrupted run in, his jockey, Danny Morgan, is convinced that he still would have finished only 3rd.

Bolton Landing, New York (tentative).
11—Westminster Riding Club Show, Westminster, Md.
11—Litchfield Horse Show, Litchfield, Conn.
11—Bath County Horse Show, Hot Springs, Va.
18—Hamstead Hunt Club, Hampstead, Md.
25—Long Green Carnival, Long Green, Md.
25—Kewick Hunt Club Horse Show, Kewick, Va.
25 & 26—Pioneer Valley Horse Association, Athol, Mass.

SEPTEMBER
1 & 2—Williamsport Horse Show, Williamsport.
1 & 3—Warrenton Horse Show Association, Warrenton, Va.
1 & 3—Altoona Horse Show, Altoona, Pa.
2—Blandford Fair Horse Show, Mass.
2 & 3—Quentin Riding Club Horse Show, Quentin, Pa.
2 to 9 inc.—Kentucky State Fair Horse Show, Louisville, Ky.
3—St. Margaret's Horse Show, Annapolis, Md.
5—Central Wisconsin State Fair Ass'n. Horse Show.
7-9—Md. Hunter Show, Inc., Worthington Valley, Shawan, Md.
9—Helping Hand Horse Show, Piping Rock Horse Show Grounds, Locust Valley, L. I., N. Y.
13, 14 & 15 or 27, 28 & 29—Piping Rock Horse Show Association, Locust Valley, L. I., N. Y. (tentative).
15 & 16—Fairfield County Hunt Club, Inc., Fairfield, Conn.
16—Kiwanis Club of Annapolis, Annapolis, Md.
20, 21 & 22—North Shore Horse Show, Stony Brook, L. I., N. Y. (tentative).
20, 21 & 22—Chester County Horse Show, Devon, Pa.
22—Kiwanis Club of Pikesville, Pikesville, Md.
22 & 23 or 29 & 30—Hartford Fall Horse Show, Hartford, Conn.
26 to 30 inc.—Los Angeles National Fall Horse Show.
26 to 29—Bryn Mawr Horse Show Association, Inc., Bryn Mawr, Pa. (tentative).
29 & 30—Bellewood Horse Show, Pottstown, Pa.
30—Boumi Temple Mounted Patrol, Loch Raven Blvd., Balto. Co., Md.
30—Lance and Bridle Club Horse Show, Ashland, Va.
30 to Oct. 6 inc.—Ak-Sar-Ben Horse Show, Omaha, Nebraska.

OCTOBER
5, 6 & 7—Rock Spring Horse Show, New Jersey.
7—Jerusalem Hunt Club, Bel Air, Md.
7—Third Annual McLean Horse Show at Balandree, McLean, Va.
7—Hutchinson Horse Show, New York.
14—Optimist Club of N. Baltimore, Loch Raven Blvd., Balto. Co., Md.
20—Sherwood Horse & Pony Show, Cockeysville, Md.
13—McDonogh Novice Show, McDonogh, Md.
27—56th Regiment National Guard Horse Show, Newburg, N. Y.

NOVEMBER
2-4—Cleveland Fall Horse Show, Armory 107th Cavalry, 2500 East 130th St., Shaker Heights, Ohio.
7 to 14, inc.—National Horse Show Ass'n. of America, Ltd., N. Y. (tentative).
DECEMBER
14 & 15—Brooklyn Horse Show, New York.

Hunter Trials

APRIL
8—Deep Run Hunt Club Hunter Trials, Richmond, Va.
15—Deep Run Hunt Club Junior Hunter Trials, Richmond, Va.
21—Renfrew Farms Junior Hunter Trials, Roxborough, Pa.
28-29—2nd Annual Spring Hunter Trials, Riviera Country Club, Pacific Palisades, Calif.

MAY
6—Barbara Worth Stables Hunter Trials, Fourth of a series of four, Sacramento, Calif.

Point-to-Points

APRIL
7—Brandywine Hunt Point-to-Point, West Chester, Pa.

Racing

MAY
19-26—Ontario Jockey Club, Woodbine Park, Toronto, Ont. 7 days.
28-June 4—Thorncliffe Park Racing and Breeding Association, Ltd., Woodbine Park, Toronto, Ont.

JUNE
6-13—Long Branch Jockey Club, Dufferin Park, Toronto, Ont. 7 days.
16-23—Metropolitan Racing Association, Dufferin Park, Toronto, Ont. 7 days.
25-July 2—Hamilton Jockey Club, Ltd., Hamilton, Ont. 7 days.

JULY
4-19—Niagara Racing Association, Ltd., Fort Erie, 14 days.
AUGUST
4-11—Hamilton Jockey Club, Ltd., Hamilton, Ont. 7 days.
18-Sept. 3—Belleville Driving and Athletic Association, Ltd., Stamford Park, Niagara Falls, Ont. 14 days.

SEPTEMBER
8-15—Ontario Jockey Club, Woodbine Park, Toronto, Ont. 7 days.
22-29—Thorncliffe Park Racing and Breeding Association, Ltd., Woodbine Park, Toronto, Ont. 7 days.

OCTOBER
3-10—Long Branch Jockey Club, Dufferin Park, Toronto, Ont. 7 days.
13-20—Metropolitan Racing Association, Dufferin Park, Toronto, Ont.

Buy'em and
Keep'em

WAR
BONDS

In The Country:-



Pvt. Ronald K. Isgate

Pvt. Ronald K. Isgate, a member of the 26th Infantry Division of the 1st Army, was killed in action in Belgium on January 29th. Pvt. Isgate was wounded in Germany November 28th and was awarded the Purple Heart. Prior to entering the service, he was a member of the Professional Horsemen's Association and belonged to the Northern Westchester Chapter. At one time he was employed by Albert Hinchley in Virginia and later by Twin Lake Stud, Goldens Bridge, New York.

Election

The Elm City Horse Show Association, Inc., New Haven, Connecticut held its annual election recently. The following were put into office: I. L. Winters, president; John T. Sliney, vice-president; Barbara Hayes, secretary; Mrs. Lewis Solomon, treasurer and David W. Roberts, show manager. Show dates will be either May 11-12-13 or May 18-19-20 at the modern indoor New Haven Arena. During the show \$250 stakes will be offered and other sweepstakes classes.

Hunter Division

William G. Brott, Waterbury, Connecticut, a former exhibitor of three gaited saddle horses, recently purchased a new hunter for the 1945 shows.

Renfrew Farms

Open to the subscribers to the White Marsh Valley Junior Hunt and their friends, the Junior Hunter Trials will be held Saturday, April 21 at 10 a. m. The trials will be on Renfrew Farms, Roxborough, Pennsylvania. A special prize will be awarded to the rider who, in the opinion of the committee, has displayed a keen sense of horsemanship and made the most of the situation in the hunting field and at the hunter trials. Entries close April 18th for the 8 classes; handy hunter, riders 14 and under, between 15 and 19, former members of the White Marsh Junior Hunt and their friends, over

19 and consolation class for non-winners in the foregoing classes. The afternoon will begin with children's hunter, riders 14 and under and between 15 and 19. Hunters will be shown over a natural country in the next class and hunt teams will complete the program. Post entries accepted only by approval of the committee.

Iroquois Memorial Steeplechase

The Iroquois Memorial Steeplechase at Nashville, Tennessee is usually scheduled for the second week in May but this year plans are being made for a fall meeting due to the racing ban. This steeplechase and other races carded for the day are held at Percy Warner Park. The current feeling is that even though racing might be resumed in the early part of the summer, the day's racing will still be scheduled for sometime in October at Nashville.

Riding Accident

Edward Bayly, prominent amateur rider and a member of the Toronto, Eglinton and North York Hunt Clubs in Canada, was fatally injured as the result of a riding accident. The owner of the steeplechaser, Tombola, Mr. Bayly had ridden in a number of steeplechases at Woodbine Park and had trained and raced a 'chaser for Harrison Smith at Saratoga. He was also a show ring rider, having begun showing at the age of 12. He served in the Army until given a honorable discharge.

Movie Films For Children

It is reported that Captain V. L. Littauer, Syosset, Long Island, New York has several excellent riding movie films for children of preparatory age. Anyone wishing to acquire one should write to Captain Littauer.

Statue For Man o'War

While at Faraway Farms, Lexington, working on the model for the 20-hand statue of Man o'War which now awaits Government approval before being cast in bronze, Herbert Hazeltine, internationally known sculptor, received a letter addressed to him, "c/o Man o'War, Ky."

Soviet Cavalry

A Russian purchasing Commission was in England, Germany, France and Ireland in 1935 seeking 400 Thoroughbred stallions to mate with native-bred mares. Reports on the work of Soviet Cavalry in recent years attest to the wisdom of the Russian Ministry of Agriculture.

Big Red

It was on March 29, 1917, the year America entered the first World War, that the stud groom at Major August Belmont's Nursery Stud, near Lexington, made an historic entry in the foal book. The wobbly-legged colt he registered was just another foal by Fair Play—Mahubah, but today he is known literally the world over as Man o'War.

Today "Big Red", as he came to be known, is in full retirement at Samuel D. Riddle's Faraway Farm, Lexington. His sons and daughters have won approximately 1,175 races and \$3,172,000. The winner of 20 of his 21 races in two seasons of racing (1919 and 1920) Man o'War is perhaps the greatest equine bargain of all time. Samuel D. Riddle acquired him for \$5,000 at the Belmont dispersal sale and later was offered \$500,000 for the colt. Asked

by W. T. Waggoner finally to set a price, he replied: "You go over to France and buy the Invalides which contains the tomb of Napoleon, then stop in England and buy the Koh-i-noor diamond. When you have done that come back to me and I'll set a price on Man o'War."

Man o'War was held at odds-on in all of his races... was three times 1 to 100... his longest odds were 9 to 10... still holds two world speed records (a mile and 3-8 in 2:14 1-5 and a mile and 5-8 in 2:40 4-5)... Shouldered 138 pounds to win the Potomac Handicap in what Mr. Riddle believes was his greatest race... earned \$249,465 in purses. The total value of fourteen of the stakes he won was \$158,690 and these same races netted their winners last year, \$393,025... Today the great horse weighs 1,300, about 75 pounds less than when at his prime at stud.

Classified Ads

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Registered Thoroughbred chestnut mare, 5 yrs. old, 16.1, schooled over jumps. Excellent prospect for hunting and showing. Price \$800. Write Box WEM, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 3-9 tf

FOR SALE—3-year-old bay filly 15.2, by Sir James out of Play Star, by Play On. Perfectly sound. Splendid hunter or horse show prospect. If interested, write Mrs. Van-Lear Black, 1205 Entaw Place, Baltimore 17, Md. or Cockeysville, Md. 3-23 3t ch

FOR SALE—Excellent brood mare prospect. Four-year-old, chestnut filly, good size and bone. By Rosemont—Dame, Refreshment. Will sacrifice. Ellen Donoho, Garden Apt., Baltimore 10, Md. Tel. Belmont 7389. 4-6 3t ch

FOR SALE—Four top untried 2-year-old race prospects in training. Pompey, On Watch, *Sir Gallahad III breeding. Also 4-year-old bay pony, 12.2, show ring winner. Rides and drives, good jumper. Box DB, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 1t ch

FOR SALE—4 hunters—2 lightweights and 2 heavyweights; 3 of these are Thoroughbreds and the other is a Half-bred. Heavies are from 4 to 8 years. All hunted past two seasons by M. F. H. and whips of the Quansett Hunt. One a good steeplechase prospect. Horses can be seen and tried at Quansett Hunt Stable, South Westport, Massachusetts. For particulars write William Almy, Jr., M. F. H. Quansett Farm, South Westport, Massachusetts. 1t ch

FOR SALE—Pair of goats, cart and harness. Box 96, Upperville, Va. 4-6 4t ch

WANTED

WANTED—A two-horse trailer in good condition, good tires. Vicinity of New York. Box ECR, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 2-9 tf

WANTED—Two middleweight half or three-quarter bred qualified hunters. Must have good manners and jumping ability. Write: Leon T. Greenaway, Cremona Farms, Mechanicsville, Md. 3-23 3t ch

WANTED—Dependable man, exempt from draft, to whip hounds and work in hunt stable. Write including qualifications and references in letter to The Elkridge Harford Hunt Club, Monkton, Maryland. 3-30 2t

WANTED—Horseman, preferably married, to care for stable of hunters and jumpers. Must be able to exercise. Excellent living quarters on farm near city and good wages. Apply immediately to Hasty House Farms, Ottawa Hills, Toledo 4, Ohio. Telephone Jordan 3833. 4-6 3t ch

MISCELLANEOUS

HORSEMAN—with various experience in teaching riding, modern jumping, hunting, schooling horses and management wishes suitable position with School, Club, private Show stable or Estate. Answer to: Box 331, McLean, Virginia. 3-9 tf

I am in need of a man who can ride, break horses and understands husbandry. For an Arabian Stud Horse Farm. Have 1 stallion and 11 mares. Will furnish a 6 room house with electricity and water. Good pay. Write giving full details. Address Joseph Rodale, 621 No. 30th St., Allentown, Pa., Phone 8962. 3-30 2t ch

ADJACENT TO New York City, stables for 125 head, largest indoor riding and training arena in east, half mile track, 80 acres woodland trails, polo fields, houses. Unequalled opportunity for racing stables, etc. Owner retiring. \$25,000 cash required, no agents. Write Col. Buck Hoffman, Box 144-A, RFD, Suffern, N. Y.

FOR SALE IN NORTHERN VIRGINIA

1. Farm of 102 acres with good 5-room house. Valuable oak timber and large stream—\$5,500.
2. Near Upperville we offer a very desirable farm of 267 acres. Stuccoed house of 8 rooms and bath is appraised at \$10,000. This farm is a rare bargain at \$19,000.
3. Investment farm of 600 rolling acres of the best grazing and corn land. This farm will carry over 100 beef cows and their calves the year around. Excellent shooting and fair bass fishing in the river which is one boundary. Price \$25,000, cash.
4. A 500-acre farm-estate with 100-year-old brick house completely modern—\$40,000.
5. Near Warrenton, in fine neighborhood, 360 attractive and fertile acres—\$16,000.
6. Highest net income farm in Fauquier County. Over 350 acres with large brick manor house—\$75,000.

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Tel. Middleburg 22

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